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PRUSSIAN ROYALTY.

"UNEASY lies the head that wears a crown." The sentiment is somewhat ancient, but is receiving fresh illustrations every day. The history of Europe for at least the last three-

quarters of a century is one long exemplification of its truth, and in our own time not a few whose heads were once adorned with Regal diadems can tell how uncomfortable a kind of headdress they were. We hope they find their position more easy now that they have been relieved of the dazzling but onerous circlets. There are those, however, who still wear crowns who must feel that they bring troubles manifold in their train. The Czar must be fully sensible of the truth of the adage we have quoted when he sees a large portion of his dominions in open revolt against him; the triple crown of his Holiness brings him but little comfort; and the head of King William of Prussia must be uneasy indeed under his crown. The measure of this obstinate and wrong-headed Monarch's troubles has certainly been meted out to him without stint. First, he manages to place himself in antagonism with the Parliament, the press, and the people; next, he incurs the contempt and obloquy of all Europe by consenting to be the instrument of Russian tyranny and cruelty; then he sees his capital for days the scene of disgraceful riots, which, though they may have had no political origin, show, by their continuance, that there is among the people a chronic dissatisfaction with the existing state of affairs, which only requires opportunity to break out into active violence and disregard of law and order; and now, to complete the poor King's sources of

disquiet, he finds his eldest son openly proclaiming his disapprobation of his father's measures. And all this with none to sympathise with, and support him, but a miserable camarilla of backstairs politicians, who have not even

orders," as M. Von Roon lately put it. A not very enviable position, truly, is that occupied by his Prussian Majesty; and one from which, one would fancy, the course taken by the Crown Prince ought to induce the King to consider the propriety of extricating himself as soon and as effectually as possible.

The correspondence lately published in at least two respectable German journals, and of which we publish an abstract in another column, if genuine—and there seems no reason to doubt that it is so—is a very singular and significant one. The Prince, it seems, has disapproved of his father's retrograde measures ever since they were entered upon—namely, when the Auerswald Cabinet was dismissed—and has taken care to let the King know that he did disapprove of them. Let us bespeak the reader's attention to the dates and tone of the various letters. The Prince first remonstrates, in respectful but distinct language, against the unconstitutional course his father meditated, and quotes a querulous taunt, that he had now an opportunity of "enacting the usual part of a Crown Prince, and throwing difficulties in the way of the Government," which taunt also covers an insinuation that the Prince was disposed to use that opportunity. This unkind insinuation is met by the young man in a way that does him much credit. There have been heirs-apparent, not only in Prussia but elsewhere,

who have enacted a part similar to that which the King attributes to his son; but this was not the course the present Crown Prince was disposed to follow. He declares that he will offer no public opposition to his father's measures, but



THE BALCONY SCENE IN "ROMEO AND JULIET," AT THE PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

the courage to bear the responsibility of the proceedings they advise, but shelter themselves behind their deluded master on the pretext that they are merely "Sergeants of the King, their Captain," and "bound to do whatever he

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against those measures he protests in private, and warns the King not to trust the counsels of dangerous men, who have both the skill and the inclination to mislead and to make the wrong appear the rightful course. This is met by the King with a still more offensive taunt, and one which proves that the warning given by the Prince was not uncalled for. There were persons about his Majesty mean enough to catch up, or invent, expressions of dissatisfaction uttered by the Prince and convey them to his father's ears. "Opposition speeches of yours have got abroad and found their way to me." The old, old story of tattlers and busybodies ready to earn a little dirty favour by sowing dissension between parent and child. But the most remarkable thing in this letter is the clause in which the King tells his son that he may rectify past indiscretions by turning round, and "sighting the Progressists and courting the Conservatives." Surely his Majesty was not fully conscious of the meaning of his own words when he advised his son to be guilty of such inconsistency and meanness. Whether are we to ascribe such a recommendation to bluntness of moral sensibility or dulness of intellect? Did the King knowingly advise the Prince to act a falsehood, or is his mind so obtuse that he did not perceive the gist of the advice? Any way, he has little reason to congratulate himself on the notable device he propounded.

Finding private remonstrances of no avail, and that the Government was going on from bad to worse, the Prince lodged with Count Bismarck a formal protest against the decree suppressing the liberty of the press. In this document his Royal Highness alters his tone, and for the language of respectful remonstrance used to the King, that of stern and indignant rebuke is addressed to the Ministers. "I deem the proceedings of the Cabinet to be both illegal and injurious to the State and the dynasty." More emphatic language could not be used. The time for silence having now passed, the Prince delivered the famous speech at Dantsic, in which he first publicly made known his views of the proceedings of the Government. The King hereupon wrote to his son, condemning his conduct in strong terms, and commanding him to disavow his words under the penalty of being deprived of his command in the army and his seat in the Council of State. The reply of his Royal Highness to this letter—of which some whispers had previously got abroad—is in the highest degree manly and becoming. His speech at Dantsic, he says, was the result of calm deliberation and conviction; he could not retract a word of it, and his command and place in council were at the King's disposal. He would still continue to offer no active opposition to his father's Government, but he must protest against proceedings which imperilled his own future and that of his children. "I shall make as courageous a stand for my future, as you, my dear father, are making for what you deem your own rights." The answer of the King to this straightforward and firm declaration was an invitation to the Prince to open his mind to his father, accompanied by a request not to speak to others, and a flourish from King and Ministers about conscience—a commodity which, in the one case, must be very poorly illuminated, and, in the other, we fear, very much crooked.

There the correspondence is said to close for the present, but the action of the drama has not. The publication of these documents must have taken place with the Prince's cognizance, perhaps at his instance; and in that very act there is a further and decided step taken by his Royal Highness. He evidently desires to set himself right with the Prussian people; and we think he must have succeeded. The whole correspondence exhibits Prince Frederick William in a very favourable light, and shows that, while he is no meddling firebrand, he can perceive and firmly defend his rights and those of his children; that though he is no political theorist, he is of that best class of Kings who are content to govern according to law and within the limits of the Royal prerogative. With such a man to succeed to the throne, the Prussian people can well afford to bear with the wrongs they suffer during the brief space of life which is in all probability left to the foolish Monarch who now misgoverns them, and they will be acting more wisely in doing so than if they had recourse to violent measures to right themselves—measures which are little likely to succeed, and might only entail greater violations of the liberty of the subject. May the future conduct of the Prince justify their forbearance and be productive of happiness to both Sovereign and people!

One word in reference to the influence which England has exercised in this matter. It is said that the Crown Prince has consulted with no one on State affairs except his wife. We can readily believe it, for we think we can perceive the effect of sound English constitutional training in the language he has used and the course he has followed. Both the judgment and the feelings of the Crown Princess would induce her to advise her husband to act as he has done. Maternal solicitude for the future of her children, and the ideas imbibed in the excellent school in which she was taught, were unerring guides to her Royal Highness's mind. She could but advise her husband to act as her own family do, and safely promise him like happy results to those which have crowned the conduct of Queen Victoria and her late Consort. It will be peculiarly pleasing to the English nation should the influence of the Princess Royal conduce to save the dynasty of one of the oldest allies we have on the Continent of Europe.

THE PEOPLE OF BELFAST intend to erect a stately clock tower as the local memorial to Prince Albert. At a meeting of the subscribers held on Monday it was decided to vigorously proceed with the scheme. £1600 had been subscribed, and the corporation have agreed to present the clock.

"ROMEO AND JULIET" AT THE PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

SOME short time ago the Emperor Napoleon told those fortunate exhibitors who had received a medal from the council of our recent International Exhibition, that "the invasion of England was an accomplished fact." France had been to England, had contested in the fields of industry and commerce, and won. In the lighter arena of the dramatic art, also, the Parisians have come, have spoken, and have conquered. The triumphs of Mr. Fechter have been bruited across the straits, have penetrated even to remote St. Petersburg, and, happily for the London public, have summoned to its footlights Mdlle. Stella Colas. Our space does not permit us to enter into a detail of this gifted lady's performances of the tender and loving Juliet. It is sufficient that, despite an imperfect knowledge of our language—despite even of only having been conversant with it for a few months—despite of the prejudice of those very stubborn Britons who would prefer quinine extracted from the bark of native oak-trees to the foreign article from Peru—she has achieved a decided and legitimate success, and it is no exaggeration to say that the Juliet of Mdlle. Colas is at present the rage of London. Exhibiting the attributes of the highest comedy in the girlish playfulness and tender coquetry of the earlier scenes, her audience are unprepared for the marvellous display of tragic power of the fourth and fifth acts. As was said of the elder Kean, "He is terribly in earnest;" but the Juliet of the Princess's is to be seen, not to be described. Mr. Walter Montgomery plays the very difficult part of Romeo with very great care and judgment; and Mr. George Vining is a most spirited Mercutio, so much so that, at the risk of being accused of hypercriticism, we should suggest a little less exuberance. The balcony scene, which our artist has chosen as the subject of our Engraving, is an admirably arranged piece of stage decoration.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

Beyond some rumours of further ministerial changes—namely, M. Walewski to replace M. Drouyn de Lhuys and M. Magne to replace M. Fould, and on which little reliance is placed—there is no news of any interest in Paris. The war apprehensions are cooling down, the abandonment of the review of the ironclads at Cherbourg by the Emperor being regarded as a proof of a change in the policy of his Majesty. The news of the possession of the city of Mexico by the French troops has been received with much satisfaction, not only on account of the prestige it confers on the French arms, but because it is thought that it will allow of negotiations being entered into, and thus bring that expensive war to a satisfactory termination.

ITALY.

Despatches from Rome assert that, on the solicitation of the French Government, Generals Bosco, Luvera, Lusmet, and Pesacane, known for their activity in forwarding brigandage, have been expelled from Rome.

Five Neapolitan brigand chiefs, among whom are Cipriano and Lazala, notorious for numerous atrocities, were captured on the 10th inst. on board a French vessel in the port of Genoa by the Italian authorities. One report states that this was done with the concurrence of the French Consul, while several Paris journals assert that the Consul was not even consulted in the matter, and aver that the French Government are inclined to take offence at the act of the Italian authorities.

The text of Signor Fausti's defence by the advocate Dionisi has been reprinted at Rome, and distributed in great plenty to cardinals, prelates, judges, advocates, diplomats, and everybody of influence in the city, stamped with the timbre or seal of the National Committee. This circumstance is the more mysterious as the manuscript had been consigned by the advocate Dionisi to Monsignore Sagretti, president of the Consulta Tribunal, swearing that he had retained no copy of it. Monsignore Sagretti had just enough copies printed under the eyes of a guard of police to distribute to the fiscal judge and the judges of the Consulta Tribunal, and all these copies had been subsequently collected and burnt. Rome is now full of the new edition.

AUSTRIA.

The Austrian note to Russia on the Polish question has been published. It of course contains the six points already made public, but it is very amicable and conciliatory in tone, explaining that the step has been forced on Austria by Russia herself, and expressing readiness to enter into a conference, if such a course is considered expedient by the other Powers.

PRUSSIA.

A letter of the Minister of Public Worship to the Rector of the Senate of the Berlin University was published on the 15th. The Rector is reminded that, according to the law of the 21st of July, 1852, disciplinary authority over the Professors of the University appertains exclusively to the Public Worship Department. The Minister states further that he cannot admit infringements of this regulation by the academical authorities, as they have no legal or statutory power. The participation of officials appointed by the Government in uncalculated demonstrations, calculated to re-assert the unconstitutional principles expressed in the address of the Chamber of Deputies on the 22nd of May, in opposition to the Royal authority, cannot be permitted, and are incompatible with official duties. The academical authorities must, therefore, in future confine themselves to simply warning the students.

RUSSIA.

Private letters from St. Petersburg, dated the 7th inst., state that the Council of the Empire will be reinforced by the addition of the Marshals of the nobility and the burgomasters of St. Petersburg and Moscow.

SWEDEN AND DENMARK.

In anticipation that serious difficulties may arise between Germany and Denmark, it is rumoured that the Kings of Sweden and Denmark will shortly meet, in order to confer on the measures that may be necessary to be adopted to meet them.

TURKEY.

A Paris paper states that according to advices from Constantinople the Porte will refuse to concur in the diplomatic act confirming the annexation of the Ionian Islands to Greece. Sir Henry Bulwer had not yet succeeded in overcoming the resistance of Ali Pacha.

Telegrams from Ragusa, dated the 10th instant, report that Mussulman rioters at Dulcigno have forcibly entered the house of the English Consul resident at Scutari, who had arrived at Dulcigno. The Consul's coachman was killed, and the Consul compelled to barricade himself in his apartment. The rioters were dispersed by the arrival of the military.

RATE OF THE WESTMINSTER CLOCK.—The Astronomer Royal reports to the visitors of the Royal Observatory that the rate of this clock, which records itself at Greenwich by galvanic connection, "may be considered certain to vary less than one second a week." The original stipulation was that it should not exceed a second a day, and that was attempted to be set aside as impracticable by some of the candidates for making the clock. Mr. Airy's testimony to its accuracy is the more valuable, as he had retired in 1855 from the joint superintendence of the work, on account of some differences with Mr. Denison, Q.C., who designed the clock and invented the "gravity escapement" for it, which has since been adopted in other large clocks. It may not be generally known that most of the wheels are of cast iron; the hands and their appendages weigh about a ton and a half, and the pendulum 6 cwt. The dials are 2½ ft. wide, or 400 ft. in area each, and cost more than the clock itself. The cracked Big Ben still hangs in the tower, with a hole cut in its side, by which Dr. Percy investigated its real state, and reported it as "porous, unhomogeneous, unground, and a defective casting." The hours are struck on one of the quarter bells, which makes it difficult to tell, at a distance, when the quarter chime ends and the hour begins to strike, which is the moment of Greenwich time; and thus the public usefulness of the clock is impaired, notwithstanding its singular accuracy of going.

THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.

THE CAMPAIGN IN MARYLAND AND PENNSYLVANIA.—GREAT BATTLES.

WE have important, though inconclusive, intelligence from America. On the 28th ult. General Hooker was relieved of the command of the army of the Potomac at his own request, and because he deemed that "his usefulness as a commander had been impaired."

General Meade, a West Point graduate, and late commander of the Fifth Corps of the Potomac army, has been appointed his successor. General Meade is not connected with any political faction. General Meade has issued an order, stating that he accepted the command, which was totally unexpected and unsolicited, with just diffidence. He relieved an eminent and accomplished soldier, and relied upon the troops to assist him in discharging his trust. The subsequent movements of the armies will be best gathered from the following summary:—

To the point of time to which the reports are brought down the incidents are much clearer than any of the details of the previous movements. From the moment General Hooker was superseded the Federal army abandoned the line of the Rappahannock, and, changing its front, marched northwards, and, crossing the Potomac, placed itself between the Confederates and Washington. In the short time that has elapsed since he took the command General Meade has displayed considerable activity. It was too late to press on the rear of Lee or harass his advance. The whole of the Confederate army had succeeded in effecting a second invasion of Maryland, and had gathered on the northern frontier of that State and in the neighbouring State of Pennsylvania.

The field of battle is due north of Washington, at Gettysburg, little more than fifty miles from the seat of the Federal Government. To the north and west of this locality the bulk of the Confederate army appears to have been found at last. Roughly speaking, both armies have described a circle from the Rappahannock, General Lee moving on the larger curve to his present position, and General Meade on a smaller one, keeping closer to Washington itself as his centre. The battle, or the series of battles, commenced on the 1st of July. A corps of the Federal army, entering Gettysburg on the eastern side of the town, passed through, and encountered a part of the Confederate force, under General Hill, to the west of it. The Confederates were coming from the direction of Chambersburg, a town a few miles to the west of the spot where the armies came upon each other. The engagement commenced immediately, and for two hours the Federal General Reynolds held his ground. He was then reinforced by General Howard, but both were evidently outnumbered. They had met a portion of the Confederate troops superior to their own. They were outflanked on the right, and were contending with this difficulty when General Ewell came up with a force which was an army in itself, as it is estimated at no less than 25,000 men. The Confederates opened a cross fire of artillery which is described by the Federal reports as "destructive," turned both flanks, and, Reynolds's corps giving way, Howard could not hold his ground, and both fell back to a position south of Gettysburg—that is, retreated. General Reynolds was killed, General Paul also fell, and the Federal loss in this engagement they state to have been 4500 men, with an "immense number of officers."

The battle was renewed in the afternoon of the 2nd, south of Gettysburg, the two corps repulsed on the previous day having fallen back on the main body of the Federal force. Of the second day's engagement the Government have published portions of General Meade's report. He states that the Confederates, "after one of the most severe conflicts of the war, were repulsed at all points." It seems to have been principally an engagement of artillery, the hostile batteries firing, on one point, at the distance of two miles. The day of the 2nd was not decisive. The fighting was stopped by night, and each army occupied nearly the same ground as when the battle commenced. General Meade thought he perceived indications that Lee was retiring, but a reconnaissance discovered that he was still "in force" on the field. There is no report, official or other, later than the night of the 3rd. The whole result, therefore, appears to be that the Federals in the second engagement did not recover the ground they had lost in the first. But the conflict must have been, as General Meade describes it, severe. He more than once mentions the heavy losses his troops have sustained, and infers that the Confederates must have suffered equally. The proportion of officers killed is again unusually large. Three Federal Generals have fallen, and four are returned as wounded.

Harper's Ferry had in the meantime been evacuated, Colonel French joining General Meade. The city of Carlisle, a few miles from Harrisburg, had been shelled by a small Confederate force.

GENERAL NEWS.

News from Vicksburg to the 28th ult. states that the Confederates continued active resistance. General Johnstone was said to have received reinforcements from Bragg, and to be perfecting arrangements to attack General Grant. The Confederate Generals Marmaduke, Price, and Kirby Smith had got possession of several points along the banks of the Mississippi, and would probably attempt to seize Milliken's Bend and obstruct the navigation. [It was previously reported that Kirby Smith had seized Milliken's Bend.]

General Rosencrans reports that he occupied Tullahoma on the 1st inst., the Confederates retiring, demoralised, towards Winchester, leaving their fortifications, provisions, and siege guns.

A Southern official despatch states that General Payen had stormed and carried the Federal position at Berwick Bay, giving the Confederates the command of the Mississippi above New Orleans and cutting off Banks's supplies. The Confederate pickets were near Algiers, opposite New Orleans. General Magruder had advanced through Texas to the country of the Bayou Teche, and occupied all the rich district conquered but a couple of months ago by General Banks, and had arrived by that route with 17,000 men to the relief of Port Hudson.

News from New Orleans to the 22nd states that the Confederates had reoccupied Thibadeau and the Attakapas country, and advanced to Lafourche Crossing, but were driven back. They also seized the Opelousas Railroad and cut off the Federals at Brashear City. After the battle at Lafourche Crossing the Federals abandoned their position and retired to New Orleans. The Confederates have captured Brashear City, with its garrison of 1000 men, twenty pieces of artillery, and valuable stores; they have also seized Pass Manchac Bridge. The Confederates occupy the entire State of Louisiana west of Lafourche Crossing and north of the Opelousas Railroad. New Orleans is considered secure, as the guns of the fleet command the city, and land forces are placed to defend every approach.

Mr. Lincoln had issued the following address, dated Washington, 10.30 a.m.:—The President announces to the country that the news from the army of the Potomac up to ten p.m. of the 3rd inst. is such as to cover that army with the highest honour, and promises a great success to the cause of the Union, and to claim the condolence of all for the many gallant fallen, and he especially desires that He, whose will, not ours, should ever be done, be remembered, and revered with the profoundest gratitude.

THE NEW FEDERAL COMMANDER.

Major-General George G. Meade, who has been promoted to the chief command of the army of the Potomac, was born in Spain in 1816. He entered the Military Academy at West Point from the district of Columbia, graduated there in 1839, and was appointed Second Lieutenant in the 3rd Artillery. He resigned his commission Oct. 26, 1836; was appointed Second Lieutenant in the Topographical Engineers May 19, 1842; was breveted First Lieutenant for gallantry at Monterey in 1846; became First Lieutenant in August, 1851; Captain, May 19, 1856; Major in June, 1862; and Brigadier-General of Volunteers, November, 1862. Few officers have performed more arduous duties or rendered more distinguished and faithful service to the country since the commencement of the war. In the seven-days' fight before Richmond General Meade was struck by a ball, which entered his side and passed through his body, making a severe and painful wound. Under tender

and skilful treatment he rapidly recovered, and it was scarcely known that he had left his couch when he was in his saddle, ready to take part in the sanguinary battles of South Mountain and Antietam. In these engagements he commanded the Pennsylvania Reserves, a corps whose reputation for courage and discipline has been surpassed by none. He was with that corps in the battles at Drainsville, on the Chickahominy and in Maryland. When General Hooker was wounded at Antietam General McClellan placed General Meade in command of the corps which had just been deprived of its leader. During the action General Meade received a slight contusion from a spent grape-shot, and had two horses killed under him. He distinguished himself greatly during the battle, being in the thickest of the fight encouraging his men by his deeds of daring and valour. At Fredericksburg he maintained his reputation for coolness, courage, and skill, winning the applause of the army and the hearty congratulations of the public.

WAR AS CARRIED ON IN AMERICA.

An Englishman, resident in Missouri for more than a year of the earlier part of the war, writes as follows to the *Montreal Commercial Advertiser* :—

I know that in that part of the State particularly which borders on Kansas the Federal troops have enacted deeds which will challenge comparison with the most atrocious inflicted by the Russian hordes in Poland or Circassia. Indeed, it would be doing an injustice to the Cause to compare them with the Union troops, for the latter have for many months found no organised resistance from the people of Missouri, who, destitute of arms and ammunition, and without any refuge in that open prairie country, are an easy prey to their oppressors. I have seen ladies with their little children living in sheds and out-houses, or driven from their burning homes by squads of cursing, drunken soldiers, while their natural protectors were shot or hanged at their own doors, or hurried off to some distant prison. Many women, also, were arrested and confined for months, with every circumstance of insult and brutality. Even children were carried off as hostages. The troops burnt houses, fences, and crops, and turned the unfortunate families into the desolate prairie with nothing but the clothes they had on. Cattle and horses not carried off were shot. The commissary wagons were loaded with spoils; even the privates appropriated gigs and carriages. Officers decorated their horses with silk dresses and shawls. On one occasion a force stationed in town was ordered away. They had three prisoners, one of them a soldier of Price's command, and the other two farmers. Being indisposed to burden themselves with these poor fellows, they were murdered in cold blood. They were confined in the Courthouse. The guard called them to the window of their room, and on their appearance a volley was fired, killing one instantly and crippling the other two, who were then dragged half a mile into the woods and shot. A young lad named Tyrley was about the same time butchered, the reason assigned being that he had some brothers in the Southern army, and that he talked too much. He was living at the time with his sister, and, though refusing to take the oath of allegiance, had reported himself to the officer commanding the garrison, surrendered all his weapons, and obtained permission to remain at home, to take care of his sister and some little children. One day, without any warning, the house was surrounded by soldiers. His sister, throwing her arms around him to save him, nearly shared his fate, as it was only by breaking from her and rushing on the very bayonets of the assassins that the brave boy saved her life, as they were on the point of firing. I describe this particularly, as it occurred in town and in open day, and to a person well known to me; but it is only one of the hundreds of tragedies, prompted by some devilish malignity, which took place almost daily. In the counties to the north and west of us, once the richest and most populous in the State, scenes still more terrible were enacted by the jayhawkers, headed by Montgomery and other Kansas ruffians. Whole districts were depopulated; men, and even women, were murdered, and the country converted into a desolate waste. Missouri is to-day at the mercy of a remorseless gang of military ruffians. Men without education or principles hold every office. It is without laws, without schools, without churches. Northern men alone are permitted to buy and sell, and in some instances the commanding officers have the monopoly of trade and traffic with St. Louis. Informers abound, whose business it is to accuse people of speaking treason, in order that their property may be confiscated into the hands of some good Union Abolitionist. Papers of immunity are sold by the Yankee officers, and passes are given for various distances, so that the country resembles Germany in the Middle Ages, when the freebooting barons looted black-mail on travellers through their miserably narrow dominions. Missouri is subdued, and "order reigns," but the genuine Missourians—their who founded its cities and first settled its immense prairies—are but more and more estranged from the North.

THE PARIS PAPERS publish news from Japan, according to which there appears a probability that the Japanese Government will give the satisfaction which the British Admiral had been ordered to obtain for the attack upon the Residency at Jeddo some time ago.

AN APOSTLE OF PEACE.—The Roman Catholic Archbishop of New York, Dr. Hughes, has declared himself in favour of peace. At the dedication of a new Roman Catholic church in New York, after a discourse on the purely religious aspects of the ceremonial in which he bore the most conspicuous part, he touched, in a few sentences, on the question of the war. "Speaking for the Roman Catholics, he would say that they had no hand or part in bringing about the condition of affairs which now distracts and afflicts the land. "Let us," he continued, "pray to God to have mercy upon the people of this country, and by some means, devised in His great wisdom, bring about to that there would, no doubt, be prayers upon both sides of the line. Differences of opinion must exist with regard to the accomplishment of it; but he was in favour of a happy termination of the present difficulties, even though it should be attended by the division of a great people."

A STRANGE HALLUCINATION.—A soldier, named Pierre Valin, died lately in one of the charitable asylums of Paris, after being subject to a singular mental aberration ever since the battle of Solferino, where he was wounded in the head by a musket-shot. The wound soon healed, but the man, though apparently in good health, fancied himself dead from the time he received the injury. When asked how he was, he invariably replied, "Ah! you are asking about Pierre Valin? Poor fellow! He was killed at Solferino by a musket shot in the head. What you see here is not Valin, but a machine made in his semblance, and so badly put together that you ought to get another in its stead." In speaking of himself he never said "I" or "me," but always "it." He would sometimes remain for days in a state of complete immobility, and so insensible to pain that neither mustard poultices, blisters, pricking, nor pinching was felt by him. He would often refuse to eat, saying, "It does not want anything; it has no stomach."

DISCOVERIES AT ROME.—In a letter lately published M. Duchesnay gives an interesting account of the discoveries lately made in the environs of Rome on the spot where Constantine defeated Maxentius, that is, near Cremera, outside the Porta del Popolo. On one of the hills of that locality a villa believed to have belonged to Calpurnia, Caesar's wife, has this year been entirely exhumed. One of the conduits pipes found on the spot bears the name of that lady. At an insignificant depth below the surface of the soil a suite of rooms has been found which must have been the ground floor of the villa. The walls of one of these rooms are decorated with painted landscapes; one of them represents a grove of palm and orange-trees, with fruits and birds on the branches. The colours are perfectly well preserved, and as vivid as if they had been painted but a few days ago. The ceilings have fallen in, but from the fragments it is easy to perceive that they were decorated with aerial figures similar to those discovered at Pompeii. Glass and pottery have also been found on the spot; but the great object of attraction is a beautiful marble statue of Augustus, in his triumphal robes, open enough to reveal a richly-sculptured breastplate, the subjects of which are Rome with a cornucopia, and the twins by her side; Apollo with his lyre, mounted on a hippogriff; Diana with a hart, Mars sheathing his sword, a trophy, and a triumphal arch drawn by four horses and preceded by winged figures of Victory. The feet of this statue are broken off, but not lost; one of them is flanked by a Cupid on a dolphin. The statue is two-and-a-half metres in height, and bears evident traces of paint on its surface. The busts of Septimius Severus, his wife, and his son Geta have also been found.

A NEW RAILWAY SIGNAL.—Travellers on the Midland Railway, passing Kegworth, may have observed at that place a new signal, which is likely to cause a revolution in railway signals. It consists of a clock, with a face 4 ft. in diameter, placed on the top of a column 15 ft. high. Only a quarter of the clock is shown, which is framed of ground glass, with red figures 0.5, 10, 15, and has only one hand. Attached to the clock is a long rod connected with a treadle about 16 ft. long, which lies along the inside of one of the rails. On the train passing over the treadle it is depressed slightly by the wheel-flange, and the clock-hand is set at liberty, and is so adjusted by a counterpoise that it turns to the figure 0. Immediately the train has passed over the hand begins again to mark the time up to fifteen minutes, when it is stopped, thus indicating to the next train exactly how long up to fifteen minutes the preceding train has passed the signal. The same clock works two faces, one for the up and one for the down line. The signal is illuminated at night. The simplicity of this signal is such that it is almost an impossibility for it to get out of order, and it is so arranged that a passing train takes off all pressure from the clock, so that the great difficulty hitherto experienced in self-working signals is successfully overcome. The Midland Railway Company, who have erected the one above described, have every reason to be satisfied with the result of the experiment. It is calculated that when adopted double the number of night-trains may be safely passed over the line than can be passed over now. There can be little doubt that it will prevent a great number of accidents from trains running into each other, and placed at mouths of tunnels will be of great service. The inventor of this ingenious contrivance is Mr. John King, locomotive manufacturer, Heanor.—*Mechanics Magazine*.

THE PRUSSIAN CROWN PRINCE AND THE KING.

THE *Sud Deutsche Zeitung* publishes the following as a summary of a correspondence which has taken place between the Crown Prince and the King.

The first letter is from the Prince to the King. It was written on the 31st of May, before the Prince set out for the military tour, during which he expressed to the Municipality of Dantzic his disapproval of the course taken by the Ministry :—

Expressions you lately made use of in my presence, regarding the possibility of forcing your measures upon the country, oblige me to speak out on the subject. On dismissing the Auerwald Cabinet you told me that, being more liberal than yourself, I had now got an opportunity for enacting the usual part of a Crown Prince, and throwing difficulties in the way of your Government. At that time I promised you to keep back and maintain silence, and offer no opposition. Intending to keep my promise, as I do, I yet feel it my duty to speak to you in private. I beseech you, my dearest father, not to invade the law in the way you hinted. Nobody is more fully aware than myself that to you an oath is a sacred thing, and not to be trifled with. But the position of a Sovereign in regard to his Ministers is sometimes very difficult. Skilled as they are in the lawyers' art, and expert at interpretation, they know how to represent a measure as fair and necessary, and by degrees to force a Sovereign into a path very different to that he intended to tread. The concern, however, I feel for your happiness, and the conviction that it is seriously imperilled, induce me, &c.

Next follows the answer of the King, conceived in a mild spirit :—

You say you do not intend to offer any opposition. You must not have been cautious then. Opposition speeches of yours have got abroad and found their way to me. You have now occasion for making amends by expressing yourself in a different way, by slighting the Progressists, and courting the Conservatives. The decree of June, besides being in consonance with the charter, and more particularly with clause 63, will be laid before the Landtag. The decree, so far from being the enormity you say, ought to have been introduced in the shape of a bill, even under the late Liberal Cabinet; for it was on this condition only I sanctioned the law protecting printing-offices against the supervisors and interference of the police.

On the 3rd of June the Crown Prince lodged a formal protest against the decree on the press. It was addressed to Herr von Bismarck, accompanied by a request to communicate it to the Cabinet. In this protest, written in proud and haughty language, the Prince expressed himself in the following style :—

I deem the proceedings of the Cabinet to be both illegal and injurious to the State and the dynasty. I declare the measure to have been taken without my wishing and knowing it; and I protest against any inferences and ascriptions to be possibly based upon my relation to the Council of State.

On the 4th of June the Prince wrote again to the King, stating in vigorous language that the charter had been evaded and set aside in the case of the decree on the press. The words of the charter might be made to agree perhaps with the measure, but to be really constitutional it ought to have been submitted to Parliamentary assent. On the 5th he delivered the well-known address at Dantzic. Then followed a letter of the King censuring the Crown Prince in no measured terms, and commanding an immediate disavowal of anything falsely reported in the papers. The letter also enjoins the Prince to abstain from venturing any similar statements. If, however, it should occur again, he would be recalled to Berlin, and perhaps deposed from office and deprived of his command.

The King had been originally inclined to have recourse to measures of restraint, but the Cabinet, though similarly disposed at first, ultimately advised the King to bear with his son. From the reply the Crown Prince sent to the King we extract the following sentiments :—

The address I delivered at Dantzic is the result of calm reflection. I long owed it to my conscience and my position to profess, in the face of the world, an opinion the truth of which has forced itself upon me more fully from day to day. The hope only of being able after all to avoid placing myself in opposition to you stifled the motions of my internal voice. But now, ignoring my different views, the Ministry have taken a step imperilling my future and that of my children. I shall make as courageous a stand for my future as you, my dear father, are making for what you deem your own rights. I cannot retract anything I have said. All I can do is to keep quiet. Should you wish me to do so, I hereby lay at your feet my commission in the army and my seat in the Council of State. I beg you to appoint me a place of residence, or to permit me to select one myself, either in Prussia or abroad. If I am not allowed to speak my mind, I must naturally wish to disavow myself entirely from the sphere of politics.

This letter seems to have produced a powerful impression upon the King; but lately he had forbidden Herr von Bismarck to lay the protest of his son before the Ministry; now he endeavoured, as the first and sole object of his policy, to restrain the Prince in the course he had entered upon. He wrote him a friendly letter, saying he was welcome to open his mind to his father, but he was to maintain the strictest secrecy with regard to all others, unless, indeed, he wished to incur the punishment suspended over his head. He, too (the King), had a conscience.

The reply of Herr von Bismarck to the Crown Prince was long in making its appearance. The Premier wrote :—

Your Royal Highness is in a position to render our task easy or difficult. The Ministers, however, will persevere in pursuing the grand object they have identified themselves with. They are but the loyal and obedient servants of the King. They, too, had got a conscience, &c.

This letter closes the correspondence for the present; and it is added that in the whole course of the affair the Crown Prince has taken counsel with no person whatever except his wife.

SHOAL OF WHALES.—On Saturday last the inhabitants of Carlsruth, Scotland, and neighbourhood were somewhat astonished to observe seven whales disporting themselves in Wigton Bay. Knowing the value of the prizes, the Messrs. Irving, fishermen, accompanied by a number of their men, went off in pursuit, and succeeded in running half a dozen of them into a little bay on the Stewartry coast. The length of the largest whale—they were all of the "bottle-nose" species—was 18 ft., and the average was from 12 ft. to 14 ft. One of them, more voracious than the rest, had actually swallowed a young whale about 7 ft. long. The estimated value of the capture is about £10, which, we suppose, falls to the captors. The seventh whale, which escaped at the time of the first raid, was afterwards thrown up on one of the Isles of Fleet, and was easily finished. Three or four have since been seen in the bay.

A TIGER STORY.—A correspondent writes from India as follows :—"I regret to have to record another frightful tiger accident. It appears that Captain Curtis, 6th Dragoons, Captain Bradford, 5th Light Cavalry, and another gentleman were out on a shooting excursion in the vicinity of Sehore, where they fell in with a tiger which had previously been wounded by some other sportsman, and was in a state of furious madness. Captain Bradford raised his gun, but it unfortunately would not go off. At the same moment the brute caught sight of the party, and, giving a hideous roar, charged down upon them with the utmost ferocity. Singling out Captain Bradford, who was in the act of scrambling up a tree, the tiger made a dash at him with a tremendous bound, and caught and dragged him to the ground. Poor Bradford having raised his hand to protect his head, the brute seized his arm, crunching it between his terrible jaws as if it had been so much rotten wood, breaking and splintering the bone, and lacerating the flesh in a frightful manner. Meanwhile, his companions were not idle; but, as they were afraid of hitting their friend if they fired at any distance, they advanced boldly up to the brute and poured shot after shot into him, till at last he was rolled over by the eleventh bullet. Ferocious to the last, the brute never relinquished his hold, and fell dead in the act of aiming a blow with his enormous paw at the head of his victim. Poor Captain Bradford was carried into Sehore in a pitiable condition, mangled all over, and it was found necessary to amputate his arm at the shoulder-joint. By last accounts he was in a very precarious state. The tiger was of monstrous size, and said to be the largest ever seen in these parts.

THE TRADE WITH MATAMORAS.—A short time ago Earl Russell stated, in the House of Lords, that representations had been made to the Federal Government of the feeling in this country that that Government intended systematically to interfere with the legitimate trade to Matamoras; and intimation had been given that this country, while submitting to the severest interpretation of the law of nations, would not allow hostilities to be carried on under pretext of that law against a lawful branch of her commerce. The correspondence with Mr. Seward has now been presented to both Houses of Parliament. Earl Russell's despatch to Lord Lyons, giving instructions to the effect above stated, is dated April 24; and Mr. Seward, having been made acquainted with the contents, replies on May 12. He says that, "suddenly and quickly as palaces, cities, states, or empires rise in tales of 'The Arabian Nights' under the waving of a wand or the utterance of a spell," the trade with Matamoras rose from a petty barter to a commerce that engaged the mercantile activity of Liverpool and London. It was really a contraband trade, and the Petróhoff was among the first caught. Since then interested persons, most of them his own countrymen, had exerted themselves to produce the impression in England that the United States' Government intended the systematic interruption of a lawful branch of commerce. He denies this emphatically, and states that Federal cruisers have no other instructions than those with which our Government have been made acquainted. He points out that no complaint has yet been made to him of the decisions of the American Prize Courts.

THE AUSTRIAN EMPIRE.

New political life has recently been infused into Austria. The policy upon which the Emperor has now entered, the Constitution he has granted to his subjects, the manner in which the laws are administered, and especially to the Reichsrath, and the Message lately delivered in the name of the Sovereign, indicate that a new era has dawned upon the policy and dominions of the House of Hapsburg. Supposing Francis Joseph to be sincere—and there is no reason to doubt his honesty of purpose—a constitutional light has broken over the country, and progressive development will be substituted for traditional repression.

It is fifteen years since the present Emperor ascended the throne, a mere boy, under the guidance of a Minister by whose able but despotic advice he began to crush rebellion and freedom together. In those fifteen years, however, Francis Joseph has had many and bitter experiences, which—if the expressions he has used to his Council are to be trusted—have made him a wiser, even if they have left him a sadder, man.

It is no small merit for the young Austrian Emperor that, brought up in a retrograde Court and tutored by retrograde Ministers, he has yet attained to a clearer knowledge of his country's needs than is possessed by the King of Prussia, a Sovereign of twice his age, and ruling over a people who in culture, if not in genius, are very far superior to those of the Austrian Empire.

There has seldom been a more arduous political undertaking than that of uniting the discordant and almost hostile provinces of the Austrian empire into one assembly. The Emperor's constitutional leanings have been, no doubt, encouraged by the idea that the only way to give unity to the mass of nations and tribes which he governs is to bring them into contact in one Chamber, to make the interests of one balance those of another, and in some sense to play them off, each against the one to which it has been traditionally opposed. That Germans, Hungarians, Czechs, Galicians, and Italians, so far as they tended to fuse, would consolidate the Empire, and so far as they retained their rivalries would increase by their division the influence of their common head, was perhaps the principal idea which suggested the establishment of this Imperial Legislature. Now that the Emperor is committed to the principle, he will no doubt work at the realisation of it with all the obstinate energy which is part of his character. Prince Schwartzberg was not more resolute in his plan of welding together the Austrian federation by sheer despotic strength than are Francis Joseph and his present advisers, including, it would seem, the principal members of his family, in their design of uniting the Empire by creating a Legislature which all the provinces shall obey, while at the same time it is open to the influence of the Sovereign. Much progress, indeed, appears to have been already made. Although nothing can conciliate the inhabitants of Venetia, who still regard themselves as Italians temporarily kept from their allegiance by a defect in the treaty of 1859—although Hungary is jealous and discontented as ever, yet, on the whole, a remarkable success has been achieved, considering the state of the empire and the short time the new institutions have existed.

On the 18th of June the Council of the Empire was opened, and the earnest of what is to come was eagerly listened to by the Assembly. "The Reichsrath," said his Majesty's address, which was delivered by his brother to the Assembly, "closed its first Session under the blessings of peace, which the Government will endeavour to maintain undisturbed. Thanks to the liberal institutions of the empire, its material and intellectual life is everywhere being rapidly developed, and its influence and position as a great Power are continually becoming more powerful."

"The financial condition of the empire is becoming more and more satisfactory. The credit of the State and the public currency have most decidedly improved. It has been unnecessary to apply for any extraordinary credit during the current year. The Budget which will be submitted to you has been prepared with a view to the greatest possible economy. Bills relative to taxation will be submitted to you, the object of which is to re-establish the currency on a thoroughly sound basis. Bills will also be introduced upon the reform of the administration of justice. As regards the administration of the penal law more especially, these reforms will comprise oral proceedings, publicity, and trial by jury."

"The bills for the reform of the civil law relate to bankruptcy, the private arrangement of debts, and the right of domicile."

It is not too much to say that the allusion to the peace, which the Government will strenuously endeavour to maintain, is taken in Vienna to bear a direct reference to the Polish question.

With what feelings of surprise and delight must many of his subjects have heard that the Emperor promised a complete code of regulations for administering the penal laws—publicity, oral proceedings, trial by jury, liberty of the subject. These things may move but slowly at first; but, the constitutional principles once established, Austria will no longer stand lifeless or find herself slowly moving backward.

The address of the Reichsrath, in reply to the Emperor, expresses the satisfaction of the Deputies at the adhesion of Austria to the Western Powers on the Polish question.

The most important part of the address of the Lower House in reply is as follows :—

"The Chamber of Deputies regrets that one of the provincial Diets (Galicia) was unable to discharge its constitutional duties, but it is of opinion that circumstances rendered its prorogation necessary. We regret that we are still deprived of the assistance of the representatives of some of the other kingdoms (Hungary and Croatia), and the more so as we believe that their absence is equally injurious to their interests and to ours. We are prepared to assist in removing all impediments to their co-operation with us, but we cannot allow the validity of the Austrian Charter (*Reichsverfassung*) to be called in question. We shall be delighted to listen to the voices of our brethren in the East (Transylvania), and we sincerely hope that the Government will soon succeed in reviving constitutional institutions in the kingdoms in which they are lying dormant. The country has to thank God, your Majesty, and the new liberal institutions for the blessings of peace; and it is our belief that the present system of Government has regained for Austria that influence which she so long enjoyed in Europe. The Chamber of Deputies is of opinion that the concurrence of Austria with England and France, in respect to the affairs of the kingdom of Poland, is both wise and just; and when the Government joined the Western powers in demanding guarantees for the national and religious requirements of a very ill-used neighbouring race (*Nachbar-stamm*) it gave expression to the sympathies and wishes of the inhabitants of the empire, and furthered the real interests of Austria and of the world at large."

The address of the Upper House is less striking. It expresses approval of the Government policy with respect to Poland, but makes no allusion to the concurrence between Austria and the Western Powers.

THE CITY REMEMBRANCE.—The ancient office of Remembrancer of the Corporation of the city of London has just become vacant by retirement, from ill-health and advanced age, of Mr. Edward Tyrrell, after a service of more than half a century. His father held the appointment, and he was trained to the duties in early life, under his superintendence. The emoluments of the office vary considerably. Last year, or the year before, the net income amounted to £1250, but in some years it has far exceeded that sum.

THE FRENCH RAILWAY SYSTEM.—The Paris, Lyons, and Mediterranean railway system comprises 1668 miles in operation; from 300 to 400 miles more are in course of construction, and the company has just received new concessions which will increase its network to 3180 miles. It is not expected that this immense mileage will be completed before 1875. The outlay already made by the company is £53,900,000; but it is estimated that by 1875 this amount will have been increased to £92,000,000, upon about £60,000,000 of which the Government has undertaken to guarantee interest at the rate of 4.65 per cent per annum. The additional capital required is being raised by obligations, bearing interest at the rate of 5.75 per cent per annum, so that the odd 1.10 per cent per annum will have to be made up out of the company's general resources and the progressive development of the property. The rough traffic receipts of the network last year approached £6,500,000, and the dividend paid upon the £13,860,000 of share capital was at the rate of 15 per cent per annum, a distribution which absorbed no less than £2,075,000. It is not expected, however, that these immense profits will be proportionately maintained.

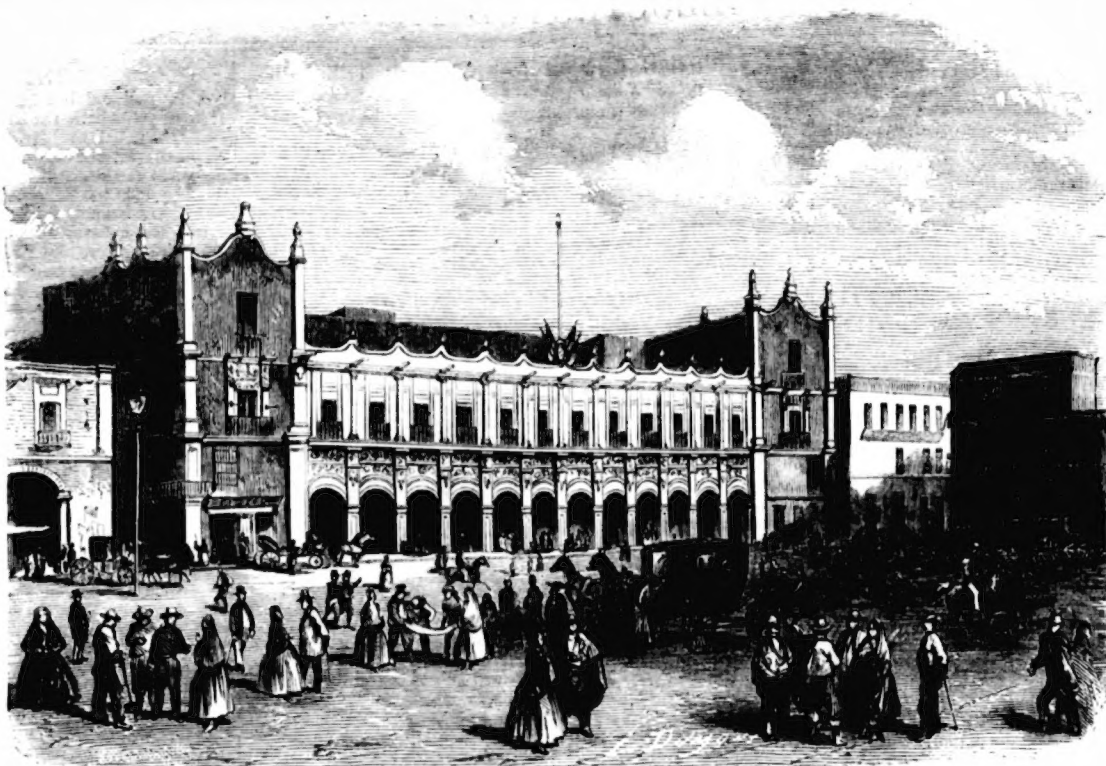
THE REVOLUTION IN MADAGASCAR.

THE following are extracts from a letter which the London Missionary Society have recently received from the Rev. William Ellis, their agent in Madagascar. After paying a tribute to the late King, and describing the ascendancy acquired by the fanatical party over his mind, Mr. Ellis says:—

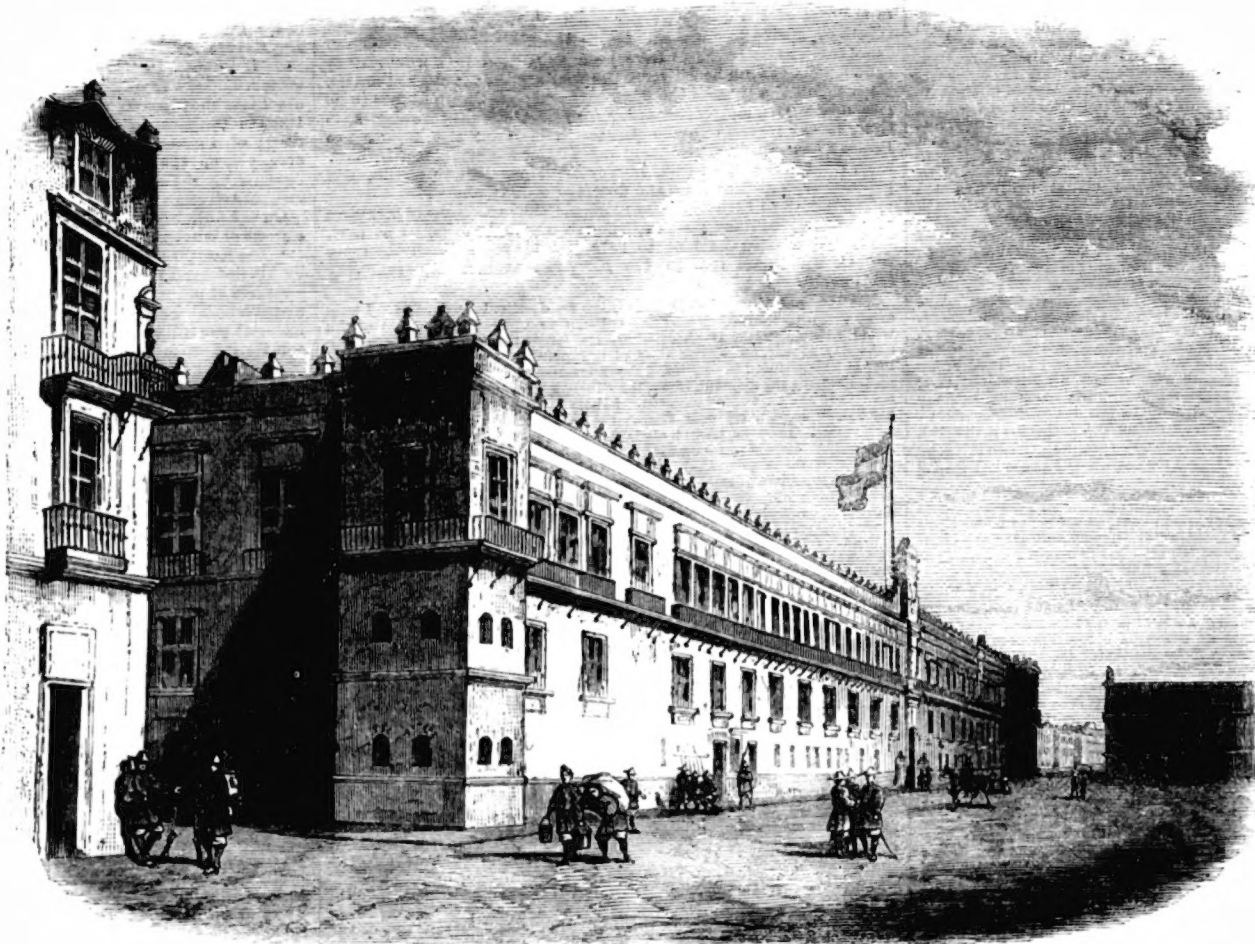
"It was proposed to assassinate a number of Christians as a means of stopping the progress of Christianity, and also to kill the chief nobles who opposed the King's proceedings. With a view of increasing the influence of this fanatical party, the King issued an order that all persons meeting any of the so-called sick should take off their hats, and thus show them the same mark of respect as was formally given to the national idols when they were carried through the city. With the view also of shielding the perpetrators of the intended murders, the King announced his intention to issue an order, or law, that any person or persons wishing to fight with firearms, swords, or spears should not be prevented, and that if any one were killed the murderer should not be punished. This alarmed the whole community. On the 7th inst. Radama repeated before his Ministers and others in the palace his determination to issue that order; and among all the *Mena maso* present only three opposed the issuing of the order; many were silent, the rest expressed their approval. The nobles and heads of the people spent the day in deliberating on the course they should pursue; and the next morning the Prime Minister, with about one hundred of the nobles and heads of the people, including the Commander-in-Chief, the King's Treasurer, and the first officer of the palace, went to the King and remonstrated against his legalising murder, and besought him most earnestly not to issue such order. It is said that the Prime Minister went on his knees before him and begged him not to issue this obnoxious law; but he remained unmoved. The Minister then rose and said to the King, 'Do you say before all these witnesses that if any man is going to fight another with firearms, sword, or spear, that you will prevent him, and that if he kills any one he shall not be punished?' The King replied, 'I agree to that.' Then said the Minister, 'It is enough; we must arm;' and, turning to his followers, said, 'Let us return.' I saw the long procession as they passed my house, grave and silent, on their way to the Minister's dwelling. The day was spent in deliberation, and they determined to oppose the King.

"Towards the evening I was most providentially preserved from assassination at the King's house, five of his confidential advisers—i.e., the *Mena maso*—having, as I have since been well informed, combined to take my life, as one of the means of arresting the progress of Christianity. Under God I owe my preservation to the warning of my friends and the provision made by the Prime Minister for my safety. I went to the King an hour earlier than usual, and returned immediately, to prepare for removal to a place of greater safety near my own house. Messengers from the Minister were waiting my return, and before dusk I removed to the house of Dr. Davidson, which stands on the edge of Andohala, the large space where public assemblies are often held. The city was in great commotion all night; women and children and slaves, with portable valuables, were hurrying from the city, while crowds of armed men from the suburbs were crowding into it.

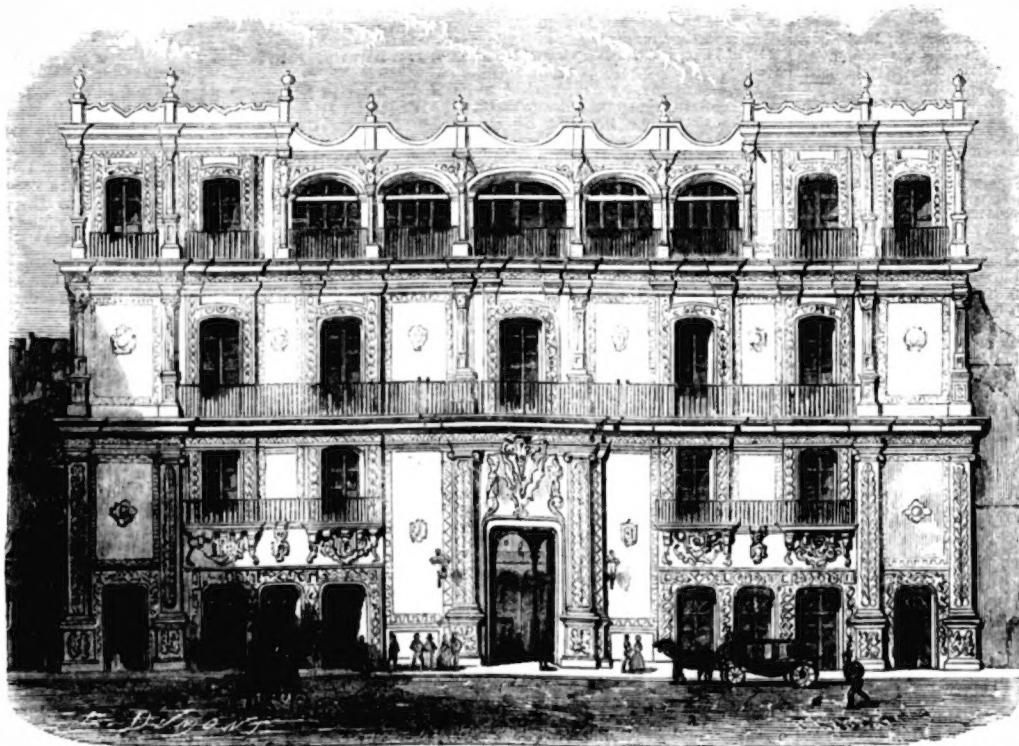
"At daybreak on the 9th some 2000 or more troops occupied Andohala. The ground around the Prime Minister's house, on the summit of the northern crest of the mountain close by, was filled with soldiers, while every avenue to the city was securely kept by the Minister's troops. The first object of the nobles was to secure upwards of thirty of the more obnoxious of the *Mena maso*, whom they accused of being the advisers and abettors of the King in his unjust and injurious



THE TOWNHALL, MEXICO.



THE PRESIDENT'S PALACE, MEXICO.



THE POST-OFFICE, MEXICO, FORMERLY THE PALACE OF THE EMPEROR ITURBIDE.

measures. A number of these were taken and killed, a number fled, but twelve or thirteen remained with the King. These the nobles required should be surrendered to them. The King refused; but they threatened to take them by force from the palace to which the King had removed. Troops continued to pour in from adjacent and distant posts; and, as the few soldiers with the King refused to fire on those surrounding the palace, the people, though pitying the King, did not take up arms in his defence. He consented, at length, to surrender the *Mena maso*, on condition that their lives should be spared, and that they should be confined for life in fetters. On Monday, the 11th, they were marched by Andohala, on their way to the spot where the irons were to be fixed on their limbs.

"In the course of the discussion with the nobles the King had said he alone was Sovereign, his word alone was law, his person was sacred, he was supernaturally protected, and would punish severely the opposers of his will. This led the nobles to determine that it was not safe for him to live, and he died by their hands the next morning within the palace. The Queen, who alone was with him, used every effort, to the last moment of his life, to save him—but in vain. His advisers, the *Mena maso*, were afterwards put to death.

"In the course of the forenoon four of the chief nobles went to the Queen with a written paper, which they handed to her as expressing the terms or conditions on which for the future the country should be governed. The Queen, after reading the document, and listening to it, and receiving explanations on one or two points, expressed her full and entire consent to govern according to the plan therein set forth.

"Between three and four o'clock a party of officers came with a copy of this document, which they read to us. I can only state two or three of its chief items.

"The word of the Sovereign alone is not to be law, but the nobles and heads of the people, with the Sovereign, are to make the laws.

"Perfect liberty and protection are guaranteed to all foreigners who are obedient to the laws of the country.

"Friendly relations are to be maintained with all other nations.

"Duties are to be levied, but commerce and civilisation are to be encouraged.

"Protection and liberty to worship, teach, and promote the extension of Christianity are secured to the native Christians, and the same protection and liberty are guaranteed to those who are not Christians.

"Domestic slavery is not abolished; but masters are at liberty to give freedom to their slaves or to sell them to others.

"No person is to be put to death for any offence by the word of the Sovereign alone; and no one is to be sentenced to death till twelve men have declared such person to be guilty of the crime to which the law awards the punishment of death.

"An hour afterwards we were sent for to the palace that we might tender our salutations to the new Sovereign, who assured us of her friendship for the English, her goodwill to ourselves, and her desire to encourage our work. I cannot add more now. We are all well."

AUSTRALIAN SOVEREIGNS.—A bill is passing through Parliament enabling the Queen in Council to declare gold coins made at the branch Mint, at Sydney, of designs approved by her Majesty, a legal tender in the United Kingdom. The sovereigns will be equal to those struck at the Royal Mint in London, but they are to have a Mint mark sufficient to indicate to bankers and others the Mint from which they issue. The charge for coining at the Sydney Mint is to be fixed in the first instance at 3d. per ounce, in addition to any charge incurred for assay and refining, and any duty imposed by colonial Act as the equivalent of an export Customs duty. The charge of the branch Mint will be borne by the colony.

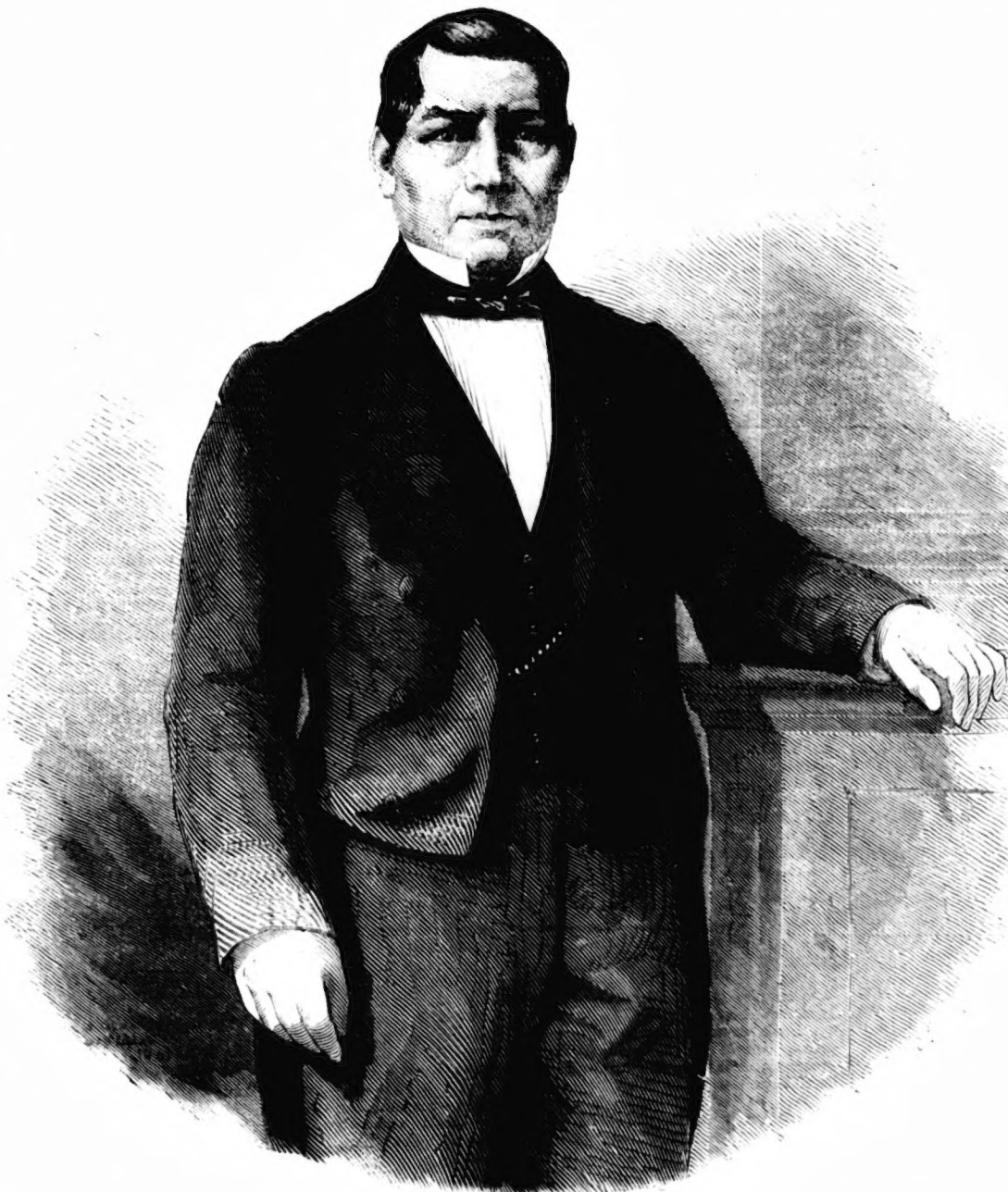
THE FRENCH IN MEXICO.

THE assertion of the French Generals that when once the fall of Puebla was accomplished the surrender of the city of Mexico would follow has been so amply verified that, almost before the taking of the former city has been duly celebrated by fêtes and rejoicings, the capital is in the hands of the Imperial troops. It has since been stated that the Mexican forces have evacuated the city and retired to Cuernavaca. Plaja, the President Juarez and his Cabinet having removed the Government to San Luis de Potosi, taking all the movable firearms and ammunition along with them. They also took with them 2,000,000dols. from the Treasury.

The President of the Mexican Republic, Benito Juarez, whose Portrait we publish, has exerted himself to the utmost against the French invasion since the commencement of the war. He was born at Oaxaca, in 1802, and at an early age evinced such precocious talents that, when he was scarcely twenty years old, he was able to recruit his very scanty fortune by undertaking the duties of an advocate in his native city.

His first step in political life was as a deputy of the State Legislature, from which he was elected a member of the National Assembly. It is from this time that he dates his political success; and it was he who, during the period when he was Minister of Justice, introduced the law abolishing the ecclesiastical and military privileges.

In 1857 he was nominated President of the Supreme Court, an office which also included that of Vice-President of the Republic. In less than a year after this appointment the then President, Ignacio Comonfort, resigned his functions, and Juarez was called to replace him; but the Government forces, known as the National Army, having been beaten by Generals Osollo, Zuloaga, and Miramon, the new President was compelled to quit the city of Mexico and transfer the seat of his Government to Guadalupe. In January, 1861, however, Juarez

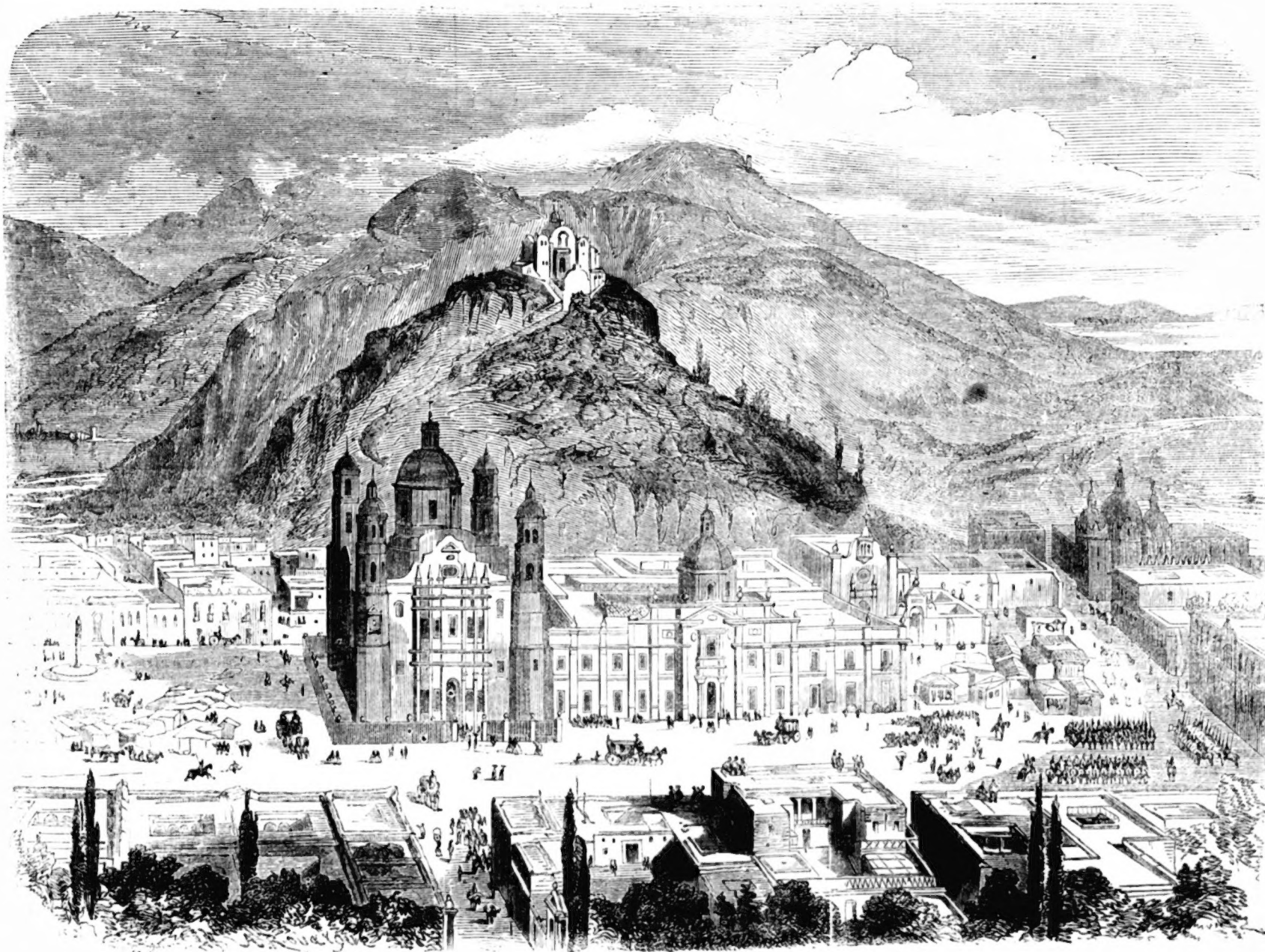


BENITO JUAREZ, PRESIDENT OF THE MEXICAN REPUBLIC.

re-entered the capital, and was shortly afterwards made absolute President of the Republic for a term of four years. He has now for a second time removed his Council in the presence of a foe before whom his Government is scarcely likely to be maintained even for the remaining term of his office. According to the most recent information, some of the forces which have retreated from Mexico have retired to several of the surrounding villages with the intention of carrying on desultory operations against the French. One of the nearest of these outlying places is the village of Guadalupe, (represented in our Engraving), which is only about two miles and a half from the city, is noted for a rich and handsome church, and is one of the principal places of pilgrimage in the New World.

We have already in a previous Number given some account of the city of Mexico—of which we published an Engraving. It is a city of imposing appearance, with its high houses of hewn stone, its regular streets, its magnificent churches, and its fine public buildings. We engrave three of the latter, which have been recently occupied in the service of the Government. The Palace of the President, which occupies one side of the great square, stands on the site of the Palace of Ayaxacoth, in which Cortes was lodged by Montezuma, and is a quadrangular pile of such enormous dimensions that, besides accommodating the President and his family, it contains many of the principal Government offices and those of the Senate.

In the south-east corner of the square is the Townhall, or Casa Municipal, which has been partially occupied as an Exchange. The great importance of the city, and the style of its public buildings, may be evidenced by the hall devoted to the postal arrangements. Indeed, as the ancient Mexico so struck the Spaniards by its magnificence that they were almost unable to describe its glories, so the modern city may well surprise the traveller who has forgotten how Cortes superintended the construction of a new capital vying in magnificence with the most celebrated cities of the Old World.



VIEW OF THE CITY OF GUADALUPE, NEAR MEXICO

INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. 220.

THE FUTURE LEADER OF THE HOUSE.

Who would lead the House of Commons if Palmerston were to die or resign office? This is a question which we have often been asked and never been able to answer. The question, however, will obviously have to be answered at no very distant day, for the Premier is on the verge of his seventy-ninth year, and, strong as he is, he cannot be expected to hold his post many years longer. Public opinion points to Gladstone as his successor; and many a time, as the Chancellor of the Exchequer has flitted across the lobby, have we heard the remark from the loungers there, "There goes the future Premier." But, with all respect to public opinion, we do not think that Gladstone has the necessary qualifications of a leader of the House of Commons. We never thought he had, and late events have confirmed our opinion. When Palmerston was away last week Gladstone took the place of leader, and it is not too much to say that he did not succeed; indeed, it is the common remark in the house that, if Palmerston had been present when the purchase of the Exhibition building was under discussion, we should not have had that disgraceful row. Some say that Government would have carried the measure if the noble Premier had been in his place. We, however, don't believe that. But we do believe that we should not have had that strange scene which we noticed last week. Gladstone has marvellous powers: nobody can deny this. He can work: there is, probably, not a man in the house who can work as he can. And this power to work, it has been said, is akin to genius. He has, further, a wonderful memory; what he once knows he knows for ever. And his vast knowledge is so arranged that it is all—and always—promptly available for use. Nor can it be denied that he has the logical faculty strongly developed. It is a common remark in the house amongst Gladstone's opponents that he is a mere rhetorician; but this is nonsense. He is a rhetorician of the highest order, but he is also a very acute logician. His successful career as a financier proves this, for the successes of a financier are the triumphs of logic. And then, what opulence of language he commands! Here he distances every speaker in the house. Indeed, not unfrequently, this wealth of words is a trouble both to him and his hearers. And, lastly, he has the poetic faculty, and can light up the driest subjects with the prismatic hues of his playful fancy. These, and many more, are the endowments and characteristics of Gladstone. Why, then, does he fail as a leader of the House? Well, in the first place, he is too excitable. It is curious to mark the difference between Palmerston and Gladstone as they sit in the house. Palmerston, even in the stormiest debates, and though he may be assailed with the bitterest taunts, sits as calm and unmoved by it all as if he were deaf; the most that he ever does is to smile. But Gladstone is all alive: his head is stretched forward; he nods it when he approves, he shakes it when he dissents; he spasmodically seizes a pen to note down a thought; he flushes up with indignation, and at times he is so impatient that he cannot keep his seat, but jumps up to contradict his opponent. In short, it is clear that the speakers are playing upon him as man plays upon an instrument, and that every faculty of his soul, every nerve and muscle of his body, are vibrating as the wires of an Æolian harp vibrate to the wind. Now this sensitiveness and irritability will never do in a leader of the House of Commons. He that has to lead the House should be as impassive as a statue and have nerves of brass. Irritability begets irritability; and if the Chancellor of the Exchequer were leader, the House would always be in a storm. It could not last long, however, for this excitement would kill him in a Session. No man could live with his nerves and faculties strung up to this tension, and constantly in a state of vibration. But Gladstone has another disqualification—akin, perhaps, to this excitability—he is too acute and subtle. When Palmerston gets up as leader of the House, he says just what is fitting for his purpose, and no more; what can be answered he answers; what cannot, he deftly passes by. But Gladstone will answer everything, and that which is most difficult he evidently takes most pleasure in refuting. Indeed, it is not uncommon to hear him suggesting difficulties which no one ever thought of but himself; running off to meet a contingency which no one would have perceived if he had not pointed it out, and qualifying his qualifications in so subtle a manner that most of his plain common-sense hearers get lost in a maze. Now, as a dialectic exercitation, all this is pretty enough, and when we have been in the right mood we have enjoyed it much; but it is clear to all who know anything of the House, that the man who is fond of such hair-splitting, and will and must from his very nature indulge in it, is utterly unfit for the leadership of the House. For, if there were no other, there is this fatal objection to him—he suggests arguments to his opponents, and his speeches are so prolific of talk, that under his leadership the House would never get through its business. Who, then, is to be the future leader of the House? Earl Russell is gone to the Lords, Sir George Lewis to "the house not made with hands;" and in looking down the list of the Ministry we discover no man qualified for the task; but sufficient for the day is the evil thereof, and the men thereof. When the man is wanted, doubtless he will come.

A DREARY SPEECH.

A speech two hours and a half long on China and the Taepings, in the dog days, with the thermometer at 75, could not be otherwise than an awful task to the speaker and a terrible infliction to the hearers; and yet Lord Naas accomplished the remarkable feat, and fifty members endured the infliction. Still it is but justice to Lord Naas to say that he did his work well; and to the fifty victims that, sustained by duty and the interest which they felt in the subject, they bore their sufferings with patience and courage. We have said that Lord Naas did his work well. It is only, however, to the getting up of his speech that this praise can be justly awarded. The delivery of it was tiresome and dull beyond all precedent. Lord Naas is known to the public—that is to say, if said public has not forgotten him. He is an Irishman, son of the Earl of Mayo, and was Chief Secretary for Ireland in the Derby Government in 1852, and again in 1858 and 1859, and generally he speaks only on Irish matters. What induced him to take up this Chinese question we cannot say; but he evidently had gone into the chaotic jungle *con amore*, and must have undergone incredible labour in threading and making himself familiar with the perplexing maze. For diligence, patience, and all-conquering industry, then, let him have due praise; but to the speech—as a speech—no praise can be awarded. In truth, it was not a speech properly, but a pamphlet, partly got by heart and partly read; and, if it could have been printed and circulated through the columns of the newspapers without previous delivery, his Lordship would have been saved two hours and a half of severe toil, and the fifty martyrs a serious infliction. But, as we know, such an arrangement is impossible. To get this pamphlet into the papers it was necessary that it should be orally delivered first in the house. This is the inexorable rule—and a bad rule it surely is—involving, as the cannonier would say, a vast waste of powder.

And now a line or two to describe his Lordship and his Lordship's mode of speaking. Lord Naas is very tall and very fat; his voice is unmusical; his delivery is hesitating and broken; his manner is as passionless as that of an automaton. Only let our readers fancy such a man, with such a voice and such a delivery and manner, standing up, the thermometer ranging at 75 the while, and rippling out for two hours and a half an essay or a pamphlet upon China and the Taepings, as a drinking-fountain ripples out water through a jagged pipe!

THE EXPECTED REVELATION.

On Monday night we were to have had a long debate on American affairs, preluded by interesting and exciting explanations in the matter of Messrs. Roebuck and Lindsay's embassy to the Imperial Court. These gentlemen, the self-appointed ambassadors, were present; the house was crowded, and the galleries were full of anxious strangers. The Fates, however, were not propitious to the debate, and that dropped through. Soon after this discussion had begun on a former night its promoters found that they had made a false move. "We shall be beaten, evidently by a large majority," said they; "and even if we could win we should lose, and so we had

better back out." "But how is this to be managed?" "Well, let it be arranged thus. Sir James Fergusson must get up and request the hon. member for Sheffield to withdraw his motion. Lord Robert Cecil must back up Sir James. Lord Palmerston will, no doubt, lend us his powerful aid, pleading in an authoritative way, in well-known official phrase, 'the injury which might be done to the public service,' &c., were the debate to be continued; and then Mr. Roebuck must gracefully consent." Strangers in the gallery thought, no doubt, that this was all extemporised without concert; but we can assure them it was all arranged beforehand, and that the actors were appointed, and their parts studied. But though the debate was stopped—dropped through, as we say here—we had the explanations. Into these, however, we do not intend to enter. They have all appeared in the papers, and have been well conned and pondered. We must, though, say a few words upon two of the performers—to wit, his Excellency Mr. William Shaw Lindsay, on the one part, and the noble Viscount at the head of her Majesty's Government on the other.

MR. LINDSAY COLLAPSES.

When Mr. Lindsay rose a dead silence fell upon the House, like that which falls upon a company of children when some one begins to tell, in the usual phrase, "Once upon a time," some story which is expected to be unusually exciting, and every eye was fixed upon Mr. Lindsay. Nor was this wonderful; for had not Mr. Lindsay been into the audience chamber of the Grand Monarque, seen him face to face, and talked to him as a man talks to his friend? and had he not also, as we know, for he had told us before, a book full of notes of what he said to the Emperor and the Emperor to him? Well, Mr. Lindsay had told us that this book was sealed, that no eye but his own had looked into it, and that no eye but his own should ever look into it. But, who knows? perhaps he may have relented, broken the dread seal, and will vouchsafe to let us also have a peep at its awful contents. And so when Mr. Lindsay rose we all settled down, compressed our lips, opened our ears, and were for a time all eye, all ear, all expectation. This dead silence, this awful expectation, however, did not last long; for it very soon appeared that either he had nothing to tell or would not tell it. "I don't believe in this book; do you?" said a listener to another listener. "No more than I believe in Mrs. Harris," was the reply, and this soon seemed to be the general opinion, and then the charm was broken, and, instead of awful suspense or intense listening, we had laughter, groans, ironical cheers. Oh, what a falling off was there! In all our lives we never saw a more pitiable exhibition than Mr. Lindsay made after this. Mr. Lindsay is a bold man, and is an egotist of the first water; but the vanity which sustains him in Imperial Courts failed him here. Indeed, the House of Commons is no place for this sort of thing. It is a crucible in which all conceit is taken out of a man in a very few minutes. Mr. Lindsay thought to be a hero that night. He meant to soar away into lofty regions; but, somehow, the House "could not see it," as the phrase is. When he expected it to admire, it laughed; and when he anticipated cheers, there came groans; and then his wings failed him, and he fell headlong from the sublime to the ridiculous.

OLD PAM.

Lord Palmerston has done many clever things in his time, and made many clever speeches; but he never made a cleverer speech than he did that night. How admirably he steered clear of the difficulties which were around him! There was, first, the Emperor of the French. He must say nothing to offend him, and, with an adroitness which was wonderful, he kept clear of this rock. Lindsay and Roebuck are both supporters of his, and he must not too much wound their vanity. Nevertheless, great constitutional principles were at stake, and these he must assert. And all this he accomplished in the deffest manner. He praised Louis Napoleon; he soothed the wounded vanity of his friends, though he administered counsel and reproof to them the while—soaped them, as was said, with the smoothest of soap with one hand, and rubbed them down with a rough towel at the same time with the other.

Imperial Parliament.

FRIDAY, JULY 10.
HOUSE OF LORDS.

JAPAN.

The Earl of CARNARVON asked for an explanation of the state of our relations with Japan, and the ultimatum addressed by Admiral Kuper to the Japanese Government, under the threat of commencing immediate hostilities, and moved for the production of papers.

Earl RUSSELL vindicated the policy pursued by her Majesty's Government, and explained the circumstances that led to the demands made by it on the Japanese Government. It was just possible that those demands might be refused, and it was therefore necessary to have a force to support them. The noble Earl said he could not give the papers asked for, for he hoped by the next mail to hear that our demands had been conceded.

After a short discussion, the motion was withdrawn.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

SUPPLY.

The remaining Civil Service Estimates, with the exception of that for the Packet Service, were agreed to in a Committee of Supply. The vote for the British Museum gave rise to a rather long discussion, in which various suggestions for extending the benefits of the institution were brought forward.

MR. ROEBUCK'S MOTION.

Sir J. FERGUSSON moved the adjournment of the House for the purpose of requesting Mr. Roebuck to postpone for a further period the resumption of the debate upon the recognition of the Southern Confederacy of North America, as, in presence of the great events now acting in the United States, this was a time not for action but for observation.

Lord PALMERSTON seconded the motion, in order to add his request to the member for Sheffield to drop the continuance of the debate which stood for Monday. Events of the utmost importance were now transpiring in America, and he thought these were of themselves sufficient to show that it would not be desirable to resume the discussion at the present moment, or to call upon her Majesty's Government to pledge themselves as to their future action. Upon general grounds, then, he should urge upon Mr. Roebuck the propriety of complying with the request. But there was yet another circumstance peculiar to the debate which made compliance still more advisable. It was hardly possible that the debate could be resumed without a discussion on what had passed at a late interview between the hon. member, the member for Sunderland, and the Emperor of the French; and he submitted that what took place on that occasion between two independent members of the English House of Commons and a foreign Sovereign was a delicate matter, scarcely fitting to be detailed in that house, and might tend to prevent the Emperor of the French from according that courteous and gracious reception with which he was wont to honour all Englishmen of distinction.

Mr. ROEBUCK said he would give his answer on Monday; but he thought a much better answer than his would be heard before that day.

MONDAY, JULY 13.
HOUSE OF LORDS.

POLAND.

Earl GREY drew attention to the affairs of Poland. Every one would admit that a war arising out of the negotiations in reference to Poland would be a great calamity, and yet he could not but fear that step by step they might be led to that calamity. Nothing could avert the danger but extreme prudence on the part of the Government. Reviewing the whole of the circumstances of the Polish insurrection, and the diplomatic action in reference to it, he demanded from the Government an explicit declaration of their policy on the matter.

Earl RUSSELL admitted that this was not a case for armed intervention, and that such a proceeding would be more likely to produce fresh calamities than put an end to those already existing; but he denied that simple diplomatic action need lead to war, or that the remonstrances and good advice which this country had offered to Russia could produce any evil results. In conjunction with France and Austria, her Majesty's Government had submitted six propositions to Russia, which provided for an armistice, and would, if accepted, secure for Poland national institutions and a national representation. Further than this they could do nothing. They could neither assist the Poles by force of arms nor propose terms to Russia for the recognition of the independence of Poland. If anything was obtained for the Poles, then, it would be the result of the force of reason and representations of what, upon principles of honesty and good faith, was demanded from Russia. He regretted to say that the appointment of General Mouravieff and the orders issued by that officer were not favourable to the hope that the Emperor of Russia would not a liberal and generous part towards Poland.

After Lord Brougham, the Earl of Derby, and other noble lords had addressed the House, the motion was agreed to, Earl Russell promising to lay the answer of Russia before the House as soon as it arrived.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Mr. ROEBUCK moved the discharge of the order for the adjourned debate on American affairs, and in doing so observed that he had brought forward his motion in the hope that the House might be induced to adopt a step which would have the effect of arresting the terrible carnage in North America, and be of service to the interests of Great Britain. He had arrived at his present determination because the Prime Minister had stated that he considered the continuance of the debate would be inconvenient at the present moment.

Mr. LINDSAY narrated the circumstances that led to the late interview of himself and Mr. Roebuck with the Emperor of the French, and the conversations which ensued at the audience with his Majesty, and which in substance were almost precisely the same as had been detailed by the hon. member for Sheffield on a former night.

Lord PALMERSTON was of opinion that Mr. Roebuck had judged rightly in moving to discharge the order, for no good could possibly arise from a debate and division. He hoped this would be the last time that any member of the House of Commons would deem it to be his duty to communicate to the House what might have passed between himself and the Sovereign of a foreign country.

The order was then discharged.

FORTIFICATIONS BILL.

The House then went into Committee on the Fortifications (Provision for Expenses) Bill, and agreed to the several clauses.

TUESDAY, JULY 14.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

AMERICAN CRUIZERS.

Earl RUSSELL, in reply to the Earl of Airlie, said that the Governor of the Bahamas had as yet made no official report respecting the firing on the Margaret and Jessie, a British vessel, by a Federal ship of war, and he (Earl Russell) had no reason at present to believe that the report that the Federal cruisers had determined to take no more prizes, but to sink all vessels running the blockade of Charleston, was correct.

THE DISPUTE WITH BRAZIL.

Lord CHELMSFORD directed attention to the extraordinary manner in which the compensation for the loss of the Prince of Wales on the Brazilian coast was assessed and enforced, and strongly condemned the proceedings of the Foreign Secretary and Mr. Christie.

Earl RUSSELL defended himself against the charges of the noble Lord, and informed their Lordships that the King of Portugal had directed his Minister in Brazil to use his good offices to effect a reconciliation between her Majesty's Government and that of the Emperor of Brazil.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

EMIGRATION FROM THE DISTRESSED DISTRICTS.

On the order for going into Committee on the Union Relief Aid Act Continuance Bill, Mr. CHILDELS moved a resolution to the effect that it was desirable that any moneys raised under the bill by way of loan on the security of the rates in the distressed manufacturing districts should be applicable to assist emigration to such colonies as might be willing to co-operate in carrying it out, which gave rise to a long discussion; but eventually the motion was withdrawn and the bill passed through Committee.

THE HOME GOVERNMENT OF INDIA.

Mr. A. MILLS moved for a Royal Commission to inquire what alterations might be advantageously adopted in the home government of India.

Mr. BAZLEY seconded the motion, and contended that it was time the system under which India was governed should be reviewed.

Sir C. WOOD opposed the motion, expressing his opinion that there were not the slightest grounds for moving for an inquiry.

A discussion ensued, in which Colonel Sykes, Sir E. Colebrooke, Lord Stanley, and others took part. The motion was then withdrawn.

ARMY PRIZE-MONEY.

Lord PALMERSTON assented to an address, moved by Colonel North, for a Royal Commission to inquire into the realisation of army prize-money and its mode of distribution.

FIRE INSURANCES.

Mr. SHERIDAN proposed a resolution for the reduction of the duty on fire insurances, which led to a long discussion, and was ultimately carried by a majority of 163 to 67.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 15.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

After a discussion on the state of the refreshment department attached to the house, the Partnership Law Amendment Bill passed through Committee, a debate having previously taken place and a division in favour of the bill of 70 to 40 votes. The other business before the House was not of special importance.

THURSDAY, JULY 16.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

NEW PEER.

Lord St. Maur, son of the Duke of Somerset, took the oath and his seat, on being created a Peer.

The Drainage and Improvement of Lands Bill and the Metropolis Turnpike-roads Acts Amendment Bill were read a third time and passed.

The Alterations in Judges' Circuits Bill was read a second time.

FISHERIES (IRELAND) BILL.

Lord STANLEY of ALDERLEY moved the second reading of this bill, the objects of which were to assimilate the law of Ireland to that of England, to improve the fisheries of that country, and to preserve the breed of salmon.

Lord CHELMSFORD opposed the bill, believing it to be a most unjustifiable interference with the rights of property.

The bill was ultimately read a second time, upon an understanding that several amendments would be moved in Committee.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

On the question that the Great Eastern Railway (Steam-boats) Bill be ordered for third reading,

Mr. A. F. Egerton opposed it on the ground that railway companies ought not to be allowed to become steam-boat proprietors. He moved an amendment that the bill be read a third time this day two months.

Mr. Warner seconded the amendment.

Lord Stanley said that if these powers were granted to railway companies they would be able to conduct their sea traffic at low rates, or at a loss, so as to drive off all competition. When that competition was gone the fares might be raised. He thought that Parliament should suspend its decision on the bill.

Mr. B. Wood was opposed on general opinions to railway companies having such powers, but the Great Eastern had made out a strong claim for a special case.

Mr. M. Gibson thought it would not be right to throw out the bill unless it could be shown that great mischief would be likely to arise from it. He believed that if there was to be a steam-boat communication between Harwich and Rotterdam it must be in this way. He hoped the House would not listen to the appeal to take a course adverse to decisions of Committees of the House.

Sir H. Cairns thought that the President of the Board of Trade ought to have directed his attention to the general question, and not to the case between Harwich and Rotterdam. He contended that the Committee had given no reason why the bill should pass.

Mr. Massey said that if power was given to these gigantic railway companies to enter upon steam-boat communication they would drive all independent companies from the sea. The Committee, instead of reporting the facts, had only reported their opinion. If the standing orders of the House were worth anything they must be preserved, and he was compelled to say, with regard to this bill, that the objections raised against it were fatal.

After some further discussion, the Speaker read the standing order, and expressed his opinion that it had not been complied with. The House might do justice in any way it pleased, probably by recommitting the bill, in order that it might be ascertained what were the reasons on which the Committee acted.

The amendment and motion were then withdrawn, and the bill was recommitted to the same Committee.

Other bills containing similar powers were also recommitted.

EMPLOYMENT OF CHILDREN IN POTTERIES AND PAPER-TUBE FACTORIES. Mr. H. BRUCE, in reply to Mr. Ferrand, stated that in the course of the coming recess the Government would consider the propriety of introducing a legislative measure for placing children employed in the above trades under the protection of the Factory Act.

THE CASE OF COUNTESS DELLA SETA V. LORD VERNON.

The SOLICITOR-GENERAL said his attention had been called to this case, and the course which had been taken by Vice-Chancellor Sir John Stuart met his entire approbation. The charges which had been made against Sir John Stuart were altogether groundless and calumnious.

OUR RELATIONS WITH BRAZIL.

On the order of the day for going into Committee of Supply Mr. S. FITZGERALD called attention to our present relations with Brazil, and especially to the recent rupture of our diplomatic intercourse with that Government. He observed that at the conference of Paris it was the Representative of England who had urged upon the European Powers, and induced them to adopt a proposal that, when differences arose between Governments before an appeal to arms, recourse should be had to the arbitration of a third and impartial Power. It was, however, a singular fact that the very Government which had made that proposal was the first to resort to arms instead of urging an arbitration upon the Brazilian Government.

The discussion was continued to a late hour. It resulted in the motion being withdrawn.

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ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1863.

A CREMORNE RIOT.

WE have hitherto been sparing of comment upon the charge of riot at Cremorne on the night following the Oaks Day. Many of our contemporaries have been virulent enough in the interim in their vituperations against "gents" ruffianism, and aristocratic interference with popular sports at a place of public entertainment. As usual, whenever any occurrence takes place whereby the management of Cremorne Gardens becomes the subject of remark, we have had eulogies enough upon the way in which the proprietor is determined to render his speculation worthy of public support. Indeed, it appears to be desirable, in more than one quarter, to make out that if there be a place of moderate intellectual recreation upon the face of the earth that place is to be sought for at Cremorne. We might be led, if we chose, to believe that in that place are to be met, especially about midnight, groups of ardent naturalists, eagerly studying, through pocket Stanhope lenses, the nightly development of the *sori* and *indusii* behind the fronds of the *scelopendrium vulgare*; that thither resort City merchants, bankers, and wharfingers on the look-out for steady, well-conducted young men to serve as clerks, warehousemen, and possible future partners; that thither crowd Belgravian mammas anxiously searching for eligible sons-in-law; and that thither also shoal boarding-school mistresses accompanied by their charges, whose parents, well knowing that really elegant dancing is only to be acquired in that region, have insisted upon their daughters being instructed in that accomplishment under the severe discipline of its masters of the ceremonies; that a few bishops, statesmen, college professors, and Quakers help to make up the crowd. But we should never be led to expect to meet there a member of the press, announcing himself as such, and receiving thereupon the politest attentions and the most generous supply of sparkling hock from the liberal proprietor, in consideration of prospective puffs, or leaders virulent against the disturbers of this peaceful retreat, and loud in praise of its management.

The attractions are, of course, eminently adapted for the most intelligent and fastidious of minds, although somewhat limited, it is true, since the rope-dancer fractured his skull. There are persons of the class called "comic singers;" there are ballet-dancers, fireworks, policemen, and promiscuous dancing long after midnight. What more can be wished for? But Eden had its serpent. And upon certain rare occasions a number of lewd, dissolute, wealthy ruffians congregate even at Cremorne, with the fixed idea that it is specially established for the recreation of the disorderly, and with the firm determination to act upon this idea. Hereupon ensue great troubles and battles dire. As the shortest way of restoring peace and quietness, a small body of police rushes upon a large multitude of civilians, thrashes away with truncheons, and takes the most orderly of the male visitors into custody to answer a charge of riot. Such is the curious hash of fiction, fact, improbability, superior penny-a-lining, and police reporting, upon which some of our contemporaries would have us pin our faith. We yield our credence just to so much of it as seems probable, and hold our own opinion as to the residue. It appears to us, taking only legal evidence and admitted facts into consideration, that for some years past Cremorne has been advertised as a desirable resort for persons returning from the great national races. It was only reasonable to expect that such persons would not be among the most orderly and well-conducted of visitors, and yet thousands have seen placards specially inviting this class to finish the day's enjoyment by an evening at Cremorne. On the night of the last Oaks there was a great disturbance after midnight. A counter at which spirituous liquors were dispensed was stormed by a crowd of semi-intoxicated men. The management appears to have foreseen and provided for such a contingency by procuring the attendance of a sufficient number of police, by whom, as usual, arrests were made. The prisoners, six in number, were committed for trial to answer a charge of riot, and upon this charge they were tried during four days at the last Middlesex Sessions. They all belonged to a superior grade of society, and, one after the other, brought forward independent witnesses to contradict the evidence for the prosecution. It appears to us somewhat strange that the evidence against them did not include a single member of that peaceable, orderly public which is represented as having been so annoyed by the conduct of the rioters. Where were the quiet, decent people? We find the witnesses for the prosecution to consist, firstly, of the police, some of whom are sworn to have brutally maltreated a prisoner while actually in custody and in a cab on his way to the station. It is not a little remarkable that to each of these policemen a copy of his depositions before the magistrate had been forwarded previously to the trial. Such a course is, we believe, almost if not entirely without precedent. Notwithstanding this precaution, self-contradictions occurred in the evidence of the police, and notably in that of one constable, who admitted that, upon finding that what he had sworn did not agree with what he was going to swear, he threw his copy of his own depositions into the fire, as if

in the ignorant belief that all evidence of discrepancy would thereby be destroyed. Secondly, of the proprietor himself. Thirdly, of a prizefighter, who, at one in the morning, was treating to liquor another person's wife whom he had taken to Cremorne, and who (the prizefighter) was, for reasons doubtless known to the management, in the enjoyment of the privilege conferred by the free list. We are but little surprised that some of the witnesses for the defence laid the blame of the uproar upon the shoulders of this fellow, whose ruffianism is alleged to have caused the row. And, under these circumstances, we are little disposed to cavil at the judgment by which all the prisoners were sentenced to fines varying from £50 to £20. Innocent or guilty, such an infliction is likely to give them a useful lesson, while doing them no serious injury. If guilty, they are sufficiently punished. If innocent, the peril and the fine may be a warning to them to seek, upon other occasions, a different class of society and entertainment than that to be met with at Cremorne.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE QUEEN will leave for the Continent early in August; and will travel as the Duchess of Lancaster. After a short visit to the King of the Belgians her Majesty will proceed to Rouen, where she will remain about a month.

THE PRINCE OF WALES has become a patron of the City of London Hospital for Diseases of the Chest, Victoria Park, and has forwarded a donation to the funds of the charity.

A PRINCE, of foreign extraction of course, has been adjudicated a bankrupt in London. His title and names are Prince Emanuel Charles Louis De Godoy, and he is a relative of the once famous Godoy, of Spain, Prince of Peace.

ON SATURDAY LAST THE PRINCE OF WALES performed the ceremony of laying the foundation-stone of the Warehousemen and Clerks' Schools about to be erected at Caterham.

DR. HENRY WYLDE has been elected to the chair of professor of music at Gresham College, in the room of Professor Edward Taylor, deceased.

A FRENCH SERGEANT, writing from Mexico to his friends, calls the graveyard at Orizaba "notre jardin d'acclimatation."

EIGHT HUNDRED POUNDS have been subscribed towards the building of a sailors' home, at Southampton. Nearly 2600 beds have been occupied this year in the temporary home in that town.

MRS. M'LACHLAN is said to have confessed her sole guilt in the Sandford murder case.

MR. J. E. BAILLIE, a banker at Bristol, has died worth nearly £1,000,000. Mr. Baillie, it is said, advised the late Sir J. Graham not to bank.

THE ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY opened its annual exhibition at Worcester on Wednesday. This week was devoted to machinery. The show of live stock will take place next week.

THE LONDON AND WESTMINSTER BANK, at a meeting of shareholders on Wednesday, declared a dividend of six per cent on the capital stock, and a bonus out of the profits of seven per cent on the paid-up capital.

ADVICES FROM NEW ZEALAND announce that the Maories had broken out in the Tararaki district. Lieutenant Tragett and six men of the 57th Regiment had been murdered.

UPWARDS OF 13,000 PERSONS have visited Baden-Baden since the commencement of the season, including several members of the Prussian and Austrian Royal families.

THE DESIGNS SENT in to the commission for the monument to Count Cavour, at Turin, are about 130 in number, sent from every part of Italy as well as from other countries.

UNEASINESS has been occasioned in Rome by reports of the ill-health of Queen Marie of Naples. It appears that a chest complaint has manifested itself, and that the malady has already made some progress.

ROBERT CHAMBERS declines to row another match with Green on the Thames, in August, but contends that, as he has rowed four times already on that river, it is but fair that Green should come down to the Tyne.

A MATRIMONIAL ASPIRANT advertises in one of the London local newspapers for "a young lady who has but one leg!"

THE GERMAN FANCY FAIR, or bazaar, in Langham-place, was totally destroyed by fire, with the whole of its contents, on Sunday forenoon.

THE 12TH OF JULY (Sunday) passed in Ulster this year without any disturbance; there were, however, serious disturbances in Belfast on Monday, the 13th.

THE BRITISH MAN-OF-WAR ST. GEORGE, Captain Egerton, has been obliged to leave Naples on a cruise, in consequence of the ill-health and consequent fights which had arisen between the crew and the police.

MICHAEL DILLANE, the last of the parties concerned in the murder of Mr. Francis Fitzgerald, was on Monday convicted of the charge of soliciting to commit murder, and sentenced to ten years' penal servitude.

AT PIZANY (Charente), a few days ago, a sudden panic seized upon the whole of the horned cattle at a fair, and nearly 300 bullocks and cows, bellowing with fury, rushed about, trampling under foot men, women, and children. Twenty-eight persons were more or less seriously injured.

MR. CHARLES KEAN has undertaken to perform the duties of Chaplain on board the Champion of the Seas during the voyage to Australia, a stipulating, however, that he is not to be called upon to christen, marry, or bury any of his fellow-passengers.

AT THE CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT, on Tuesday, the man Liddetter, who murdered his wife and son, and a woman named Taylor, who murdered her child and threw herself out of the window, were both acquitted, on the ground of insanity, and will be confined during her Majesty's pleasure.

A STORY CURRENT IN NEW YORK shows the opinion entertained there of Mr. Lincoln and his Cabinet. General Lee, so runs the story, on being asked why he did not go direct to Washington instead of into Pennsylvania, replied, "Because I want horses and not jackasses."

A NOBLE MARQUIS, who succeeded last year to his paternal estates, worth over £100,000 a year, has found it expedient, it is said, to retire to the Continent and practise economy, with a view of meeting the claims of creditors who lent him money on the recovery of post-obits on his father's life. By his father's death the noble Lord receives a sum down of £250,000, but owes £450,000.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES AT ALDERSHOT.—There was a great field-day of the regiments at Aldershot on Tuesday, when 16,000 troops of all arms now assembled there were manoeuvred in the presence of the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duke of Cambridge, and other distinguished personages. Their Royal Highnesses went down by the South-Western Railway to Farnborough, whence they drove over to the camp. As the intended visit of the Prince and Princess was generally known, a large and brilliant company was attracted to the common, and the fine weather added to the attractions presented by the various evolutions of the troops.

THE BERLIN RIOTS.—The riots in Berlin have totally ceased. The police announced, in a proclamation, that it would make use of its arms; and this threat intimidated the rabble. The rioters have, however, done a great deal of damage. Several houses have been completely demolished, and a large number of the lamps broken down. On the side of the police one Lieutenant has died of his wounds. The police forces were evidently not sufficient, and it is incomprehensible why the aid of the military was not called in. His Majesty sent an express command from Carlsbad not to make use of the troops unless the rabble should attack the public buildings. The number of the prisoners amounts to 289 persons, consisting chiefly of debauchees and apprentices. Their punishment will be a very severe one, for they come under the Riot Act, which fixes an imprisonment of from one to ten years.

REGISTRATION OF ELECTORS.—On or before the 20th of this month persons otherwise qualified to vote in cities or boroughs must, in order to be registered and vote, pay all the poor rates and house tax payable from them on the 5th of January last, whether demanded of them before that date or not. With regard to the poor rates, it seldom occurs that the collectors allow arrears of those rates to remain due from the 5th of January to the 20th of July; but the house tax requires more attention, as will be apparent from the fact that last year in the city of Westminster alone no less than 3813 persons, otherwise in every way qualified, were omitted from the register for that city for non-compliance with the conditions of the law in this respect. The house tax is demanded and collected half-yearly—viz., at or after Michaelmas the collectors demand two quarters, which are due and payable respectively on the 20th of June and the 20th of September previously; and at or after Lady Day they demand the two quarters that are due and payable on the 20th of December and the 20th of March previously. The payment of these latter two quarters is not rigorously demanded or enforced until after the 20th of July; they therefore frequently remain unpaid until after that date; but if the quarter due on the 20th of December be not paid on or before the 20th of July, the person so omitting to pay is irretrievably disfranchised for the following year, the law on this subject having been decided on an appeal to the Court of Common Pleas. In cases where the payment of the two quarters demanded would be inconvenient, the payment of the one quarter—viz., that due on the 20th of December—will be sufficient for the franchise.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

CARLTON House-terrace and the plots of ground let to the Duke of Newcastle, Sir Morton Peto, and the Messrs. Trollope, continue to afford gossip for club orators and amateur Commissioners of Woods. "Government officials, trustees of the public purse, Sir, part with land in the best situation in London for £32,000 an acre at the very time when the Premier states in the house that the Government is giving £200,000 an acre for land in a situation admittedly second-rate. Corruption, favouritism, jobbery!" Here you have in a terse form the substance of many a wordy argument, and the gravamen of a charge which has been repeated so often that simple people may believe, not exactly that it is true, but that it is founded upon fact. Now suppose that the £32,000 was, in reality, nearer £45,000, and that the price (for unoccupied ground) is held to be an ample one by disinterested professional men; and suppose, too, that the much quoted £200,000 an acre was for land thickly covered with tenements of every description, and represents the sums paid as compensation to freeholders and lessees, and for the goodwill of businesses; suppose, further, that the plan of first settling upon the price to be asked for land, and then quietly seeking for the most eligible purchasers is the ordinary mode of vending that valuable commodity, when some sort of guarantee is required, that is, as to the use to be made of it. Suppose all this, and I pledge myself that the suppositions are substantially true, and how disinterestedly honest appears the senseless clamour of Sir Oracle! The parallel between unused ground and ground thickly populated, and the attempt to convert an ordinary trade transaction into a vile case of Government jobbery, may be prompted by zeal for the public interests. But then, on the other hand, it mayn't, and I lean to the opinion that our amateur commissioners are disappointed house-takers or land-purchasers, who are adopting this questionable mode of venting their bile.

It is a liberal age. Amateur theatricals have, until recently, been confined to the ruder sex, and we have had to fall back upon the profession for our heroines. But those dark days are over. Ladies are freely initiating themselves into the mystery of the green-room; and notably one of rank, a Lady Anne Nowell-Sherson, has, in the cause of charity, favoured the public with an Irish jig and a Lancashire clog dance. I have not had the pleasure of seeing this lady's performance, but I hear that it unites dramatic spirit with perfect propriety, and I hail the fact as significant. Assuredly, too, it bears upon "the social position of actors," as sneered at the other day in a genteel newspaper, and dealt with in a recent essay.

The hospitality of the Victoria Rifles at the Wimbledon Camp is being quoted far and wide. The volunteers there assembled have amongst them ambassadors from every county in Great Britain. Each of these gallant men will carry to his local brethren in arms the convivial intelligence that "the Victorias stood punch to all comers," and the result ought and doubtless will be, that it will be only necessary for the tourist to prove membership of that corps to evoke return civilities throughout the length and breadth of the land.

For fun, personalities, chaff, pluck, and good play, commend me to the cricket-match between the Eton and Harrow boys the other day at Lord's. The ground was crowded with the friends, relations, and schoolfellows of the competitors, and the keenness of the partisan display was in itself a curious study; while the raking fire of perpetual badinage in which everybody lived, moved, and had their being, warmed one's blood, and brought back reminiscences of "coming home from the Derby" in the hot days of youth.

The Lords of the Admiralty and a host of scientific men, including members of the Ordnance Committee and the Iron Plate Committee, were disagreeably sold the other day. All the inconveniences and disagreeables of early rising were undergone, and Shobury reached before eleven, in order that they might see a 300-pounder Armstrong cracked, a ship set on fire, and a target proved to be worthless. An inventor had persuaded them that his last discovery in targets surpassed in simplicity and effectiveness all previous efforts of the kind, and it turned out to be complicated in construction and useless as a shield. That was all. So my lords and gentlemen, having lunched at the Government expense, returned to town in the special train provided by the Government, and were irate at the pretentious inventor and his waste of their valuable time. Apropos of the Admiralty. Have you heard that Sir Richard Bromley's income is not to exceed the one enjoyed by him in active life? The attempt to augment it by some £500 a year was kindly meant but injudicious, and the letters to the *Times* and the clause in the Superannuation Act I pointed out to you the other day were too strong to be set aside.

The swells, Dundreary and kinsfolk, are enraged at the result of the recent trial and won't go to Cremorne this year "to teach that fellow Smith to know his place." The weather being fine and the place crammed, Mr. Smith is said to be bearing this behaviour with great serenity.

Why will women insist upon being burned to death? Accidents from unreasonably capacious crinolines worn under dresses of muslin and other inflammable materials have become of such frequent occurrence that we begin to look upon them as matters of course. But surely, if ladies will wear crinolines, and must go near fires when so arrayed, they might take reasonable precautions to obviate accidents. A Miss Goff, a few days ago, dropped a little burning liquid upon her muslin dress, which caught fire, and scorching to death was the result. This and many similar catastrophes might be avoided by mixing either phosphate of ammonia, tungstate of soda, or sulphate of ammonia in the starch used in "getting up" ladies' dresses, and that at the trifling cost of one penny a dress. This fact has been more than once stated publicly: why is not such a simple precaution adopted?

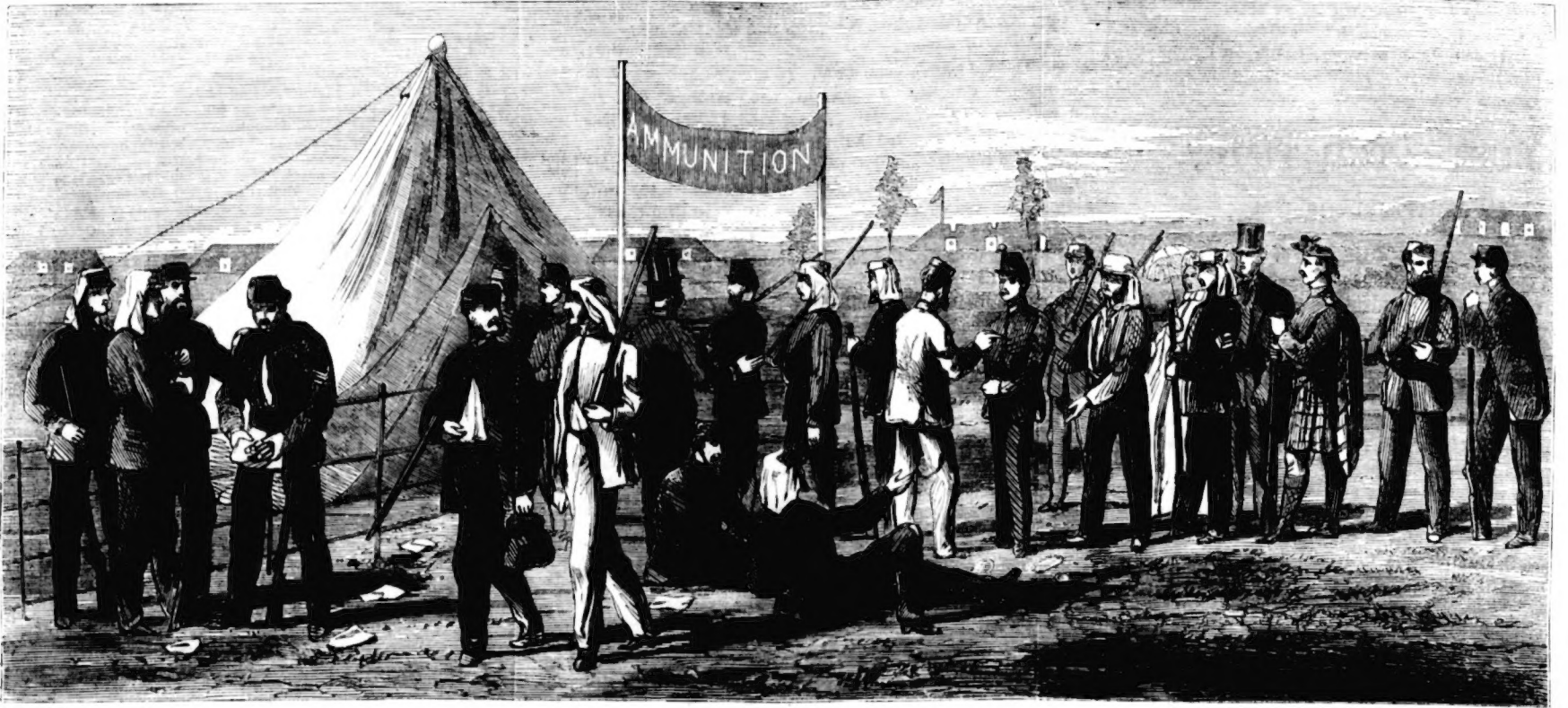
Mr. and Mrs. German Reed's entertainment at the Gallery of Illustration continues to attract capital audiences. The "Charming Cottage" seems to possess a powerful charm for the public. A new feature has just been added in the person of certain old maids—the Sisters Fry—who manage to make themselves particularly amusing. Mr. John Parry likewise still pleases the frequenters of the gallery by his description of "Mrs. Roseleaf's Little Evening Party."

A BURIED TOWN DISCOVERED.—A singular discovery is reported to have been made on the French coast, near the mouth of the Garonne. A town has been discovered buried in the sand, and a church has already been extricated from it. Its original plan shows it to have been built near the close of the Roman empire. The original paintings, its sculptured choir and capitals, are adorned with profuse ornaments, which are attracting a large number of visitors. This is all that remains of those cities described by Pliny and Strabo, although the Gulf of Gascony abounds in ruins of ancient cities.

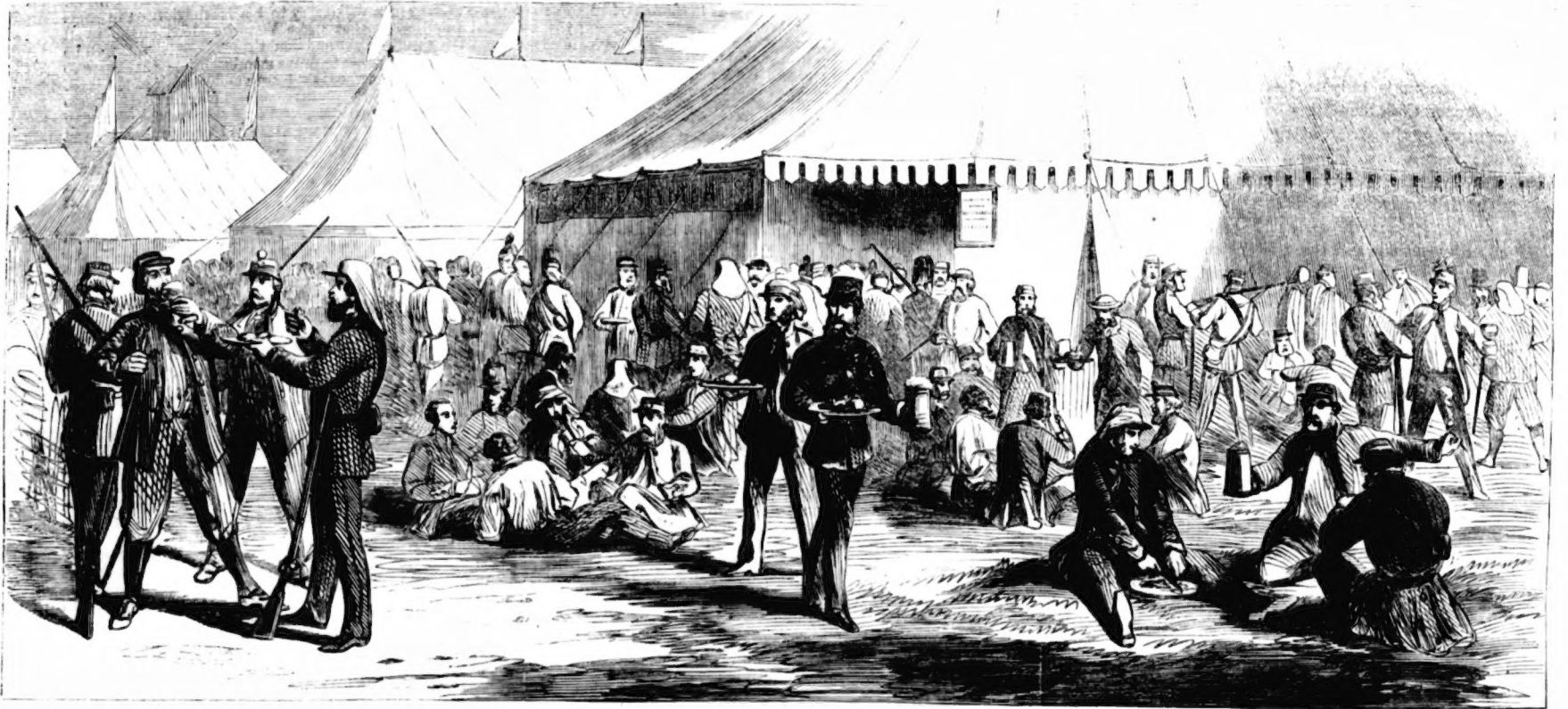
WORKING MEN'S CLUBS AND INSTITUTES.—The first annual meeting of the friends and promoters of the Working Men's Clubs and Institutes was held on Saturday last at Burlington House, Piccadilly—Lord Brougham in the chair. The meeting was also attended by Lord Lytton, the Hon. Mr. Cowper, M.P., Sir Wm. Beckett, the Rev. Dr. Manrice, and several ladies. The objects of this club—which are to furnish opportunities of rational recreation, amusement and conversation—in fact, to do for the working classes what the club system does for the rich—were well set forth by the various speakers; and it was stated that it is considered an essential matter that wherever a club is instituted the committee shall consist of bona fide working men. The friends afterwards dined at the Whittington Club.

PRINTERS' ORPHAN ASYLUM.—A movement which has been for some time past in progress, with a view to establish a printers' orphan asylum, is at length organised, and the arrangements to carry out that laudable object sufficiently matured to justify the commencement of operations. At a meeting of the committee, held on Monday last, it was announced that Mr. T. Brettie had become a life-subscriber at twenty-five guineas, and that there were also twenty-five life-subscribers of two guineas, four annual subscribers of one guinea, and eighty-eight annual subscribers of five shillings. The report was adopted, and other formal business having been disposed of, the meeting adjourned to the 10th of August.

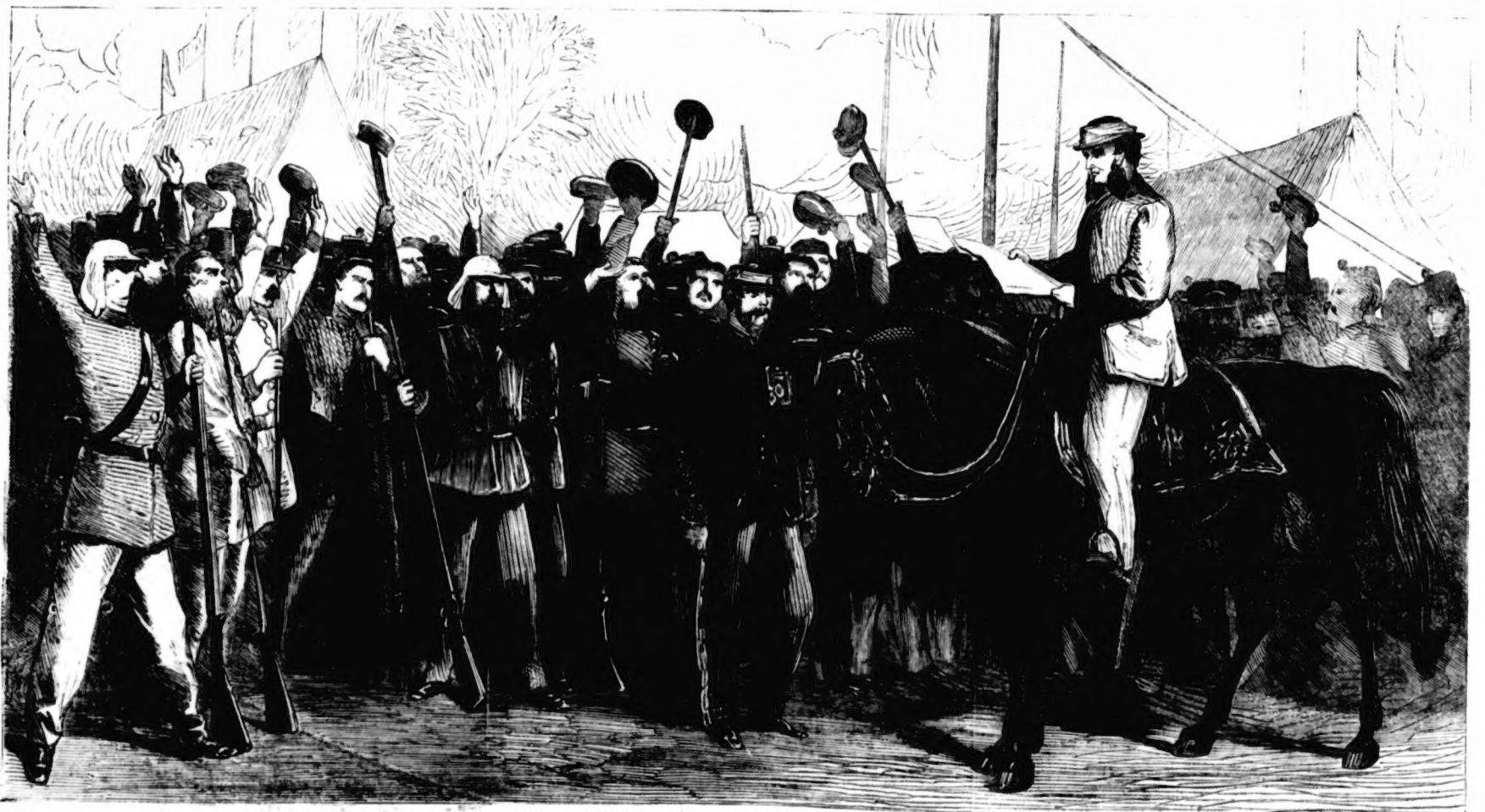
THE ROUFFEL FORGERIES.—The Rouffel case will come on at Guildford Assizes next week. It will be an action of ejectment, brought by Mr. Richard Rouffel against Messrs. Hawes and others, the mortgagees in possession of the valuable estate in Essex belonging to Mr. Rouffel, called the Great Warleigh Estate. Mr. Rouffel, the self-confessed forger, will be brought up again by habeas corpus and put in the witness-box. By far the more important case as to the value of the property, whatever may be the result of this trial, will take place at the ensuing Croydon Assizes, in the action brought by Mr. Richard Rouffel against the Equitable Insurance Office for the recovery of the extensive property called the Rouffel Park Estate, at Streatham, and in which the same learned counsel are engaged. The case will also be tried before a special jury in the second week in August.



THE RIFLE-SHOOTING CONTEST AT WIMBLEDON.—THE AMMUNITION-TENT.



THE VOLUNTEERS' REFRESHMENT-BOOTH.



LORD ELCHO ADDRESSING THE VOLUNTEERS ON THE MARKING QUESTION.



SHOOTING AT THE RUNNING MAN.

THE WIMBLEDON RIFLE-MEETING.

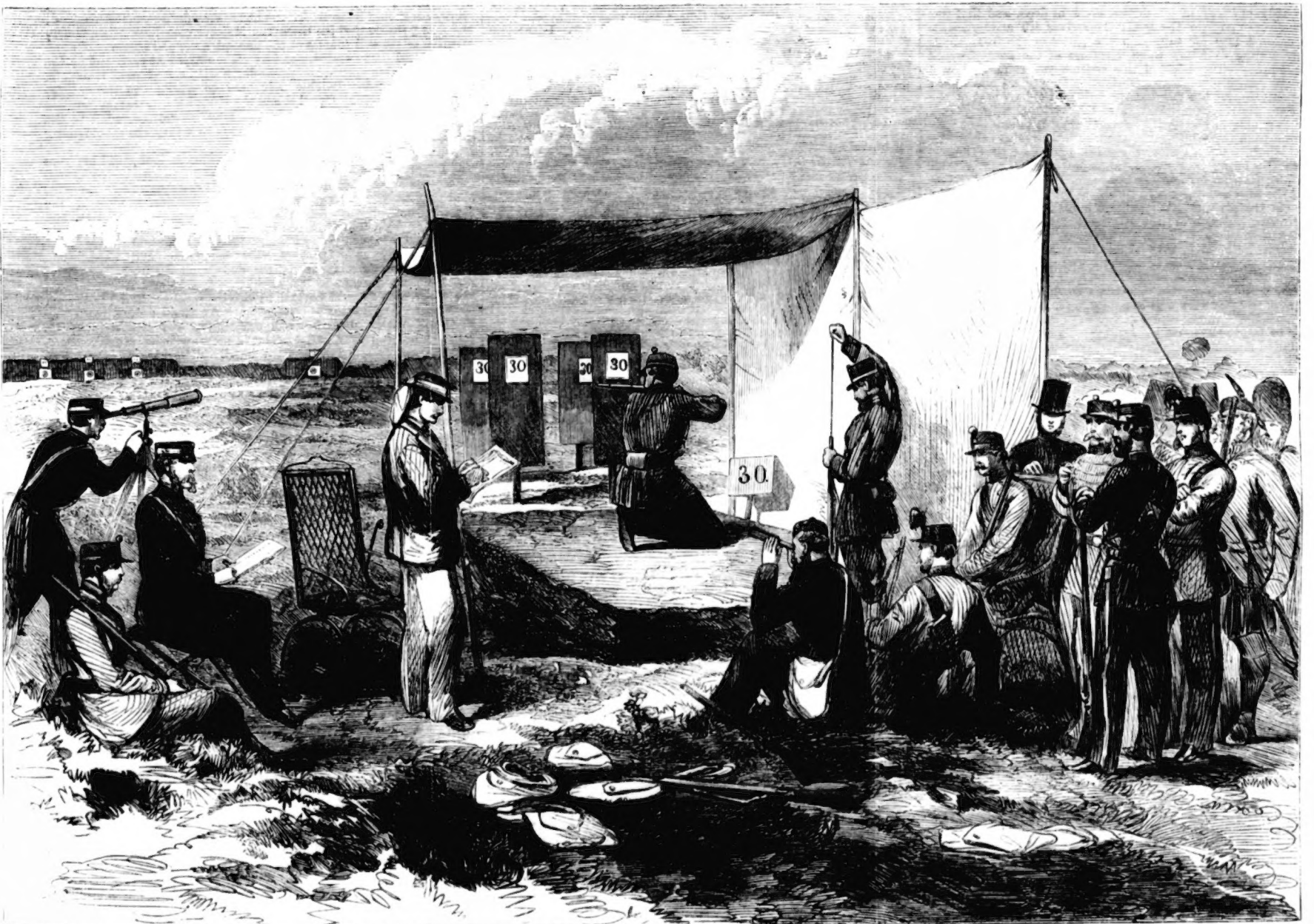
As stated in our last week's Number, the rifle-meeting on Wimbledon Common has this year been more successful than any of its predecessors. The attendance of volunteers has been larger, the weather has been peculiarly propitious, the scores made have been generally higher, and the interest taken in the proceedings has been

even greater than before. The only drawback—and it was a serious one—arose from the number of accidents which occurred to the markers from the adoption of a change in the system, which, although satisfactory in other respects, has unfortunately been attended with the occurrence of several casualties, which had all but led to a serious hitch in the proceedings. Some details on this point

will be found below; in the meantime we proceed to give a few details explanatory of our Illustrations.

THE AMMUNITION-BOTH.

This was an indispensable adjunct to the meeting. It being a regulation that all competitors shall use the same description of am-



SHOOTING OFF THE TIES IN THE FIRST STAGE OF THE QUEEN'S PRIZE.

munition, it is of course necessary that provision should be made for supplying it to the several marksmen in such a manner as that no difficulty may arise as to the rule being complied with. Accordingly, a booth has been erected, where the proper description of cartridge and cap are dispensed to applicants in packets of eleven rounds each, at the trifling charge of 6d. per packet. A properly-qualified person attends at the counter of this ammunition store, amply furnished with packets of cartridges and caps made up according to rule; the applicant for ammunition lays down his money, receives his supply, and departs; and there is neither loss of time, irregularity in the nature of the ammunition used, nor inconvenience to any party concerned. This arrangement has been productive of very great satisfaction to the volunteers attending the meeting. Our Engraving shows the exterior of the booth, with groups of volunteers and others assembled in front discussing the incidents of the day.

THE REFRESHMENT-TENT.

Of course it was an important part of the arrangements for the encamping of so large a body of men as has been congregated on Wimbledon Common for the last fortnight that ample provision should be made for furnishing them with those creature comforts which human nature, under the influence of even the most fervent enthusiasm, cannot altogether dispense with. And when, in addition to those actually engaged in the business of the meeting, the large attendance of visitors is considered, for whose refreshment provision had likewise to be made, it will at once be apparent that the commissariat department was one of no slight importance. Accordingly, full attention was given by the council to this vital point; and two structures were erected for refreshments. In one of these, a most elegant and tasteful tent, all descriptions of refreshment, solid and liquid, were dispensed, both to be "consumed on the premises," and to be carried off for consumption elsewhere. The tent was divided into two compartments, in each of which there was a large counter loaded with masses of cold beef, cooked fowls, ham, &c.; and ample provision of beer, ale, ginger-beer, soda-water, and, indeed, every description of liquid likely to be in request by crowds of hungry and thirsty people; and it requires no stretch of imagination to believe that in such weather as prevailed during the Wimbledon meeting of 1863 the demand upon the stores provided were neither few nor far between. In front of the counters in this hut were a series of tables, where parties could sit down and enjoy themselves; while in one compartment it was allowable to indulge in the almost universal practice of smoking. In the other compartment, however, this was strictly interdicted; and this, consequently, was the department where the fair sex mustered in greatest numbers. Outside the tent were many picturesque picnic groups, who, having obtained their supplies from the stores within, preferred enjoying their repasts in the open air. This is the scene exhibited in our Engraving.

The other refreshment tent was less pretentious in appearance, having much the aspect of a large publican's booth at a fair or on Epsom Downs on the Derby Day. The interior of this structure was fitted with long tables, and was more especially designed for regular dining purposes than for dispensing casual refreshments.

THE MARKING SYSTEM.—LORD ELCHO'S ADDRESS.

It having been resolved to adopt a modification of the Swiss system of marking in lieu of the old plan of indicating the result of each shot by means of flag-signals, arrangements were made which it was believed would render the new system more efficient than the old, and, at the same time, obviate all danger of accidents. These arrangements, however, were not found to be quite safe in practice; several serious accidents, as above stated, happened during the first two or three days' firing. So serious, indeed, had the apprehensions become on the score of safety, that General Hay and Colonel Steele, of the Guards, under whose directions the men of that corps engaged as marksmen were placed, felt themselves under the necessity of withdrawing the men at those targets where the disc system was in use.

When, on Thursday week, Lord Elcho was apprised of the step which had been taken by Colonel Steele he lost no time in assembling the volunteers—it was then about lunch hour—and explaining to them the position of affairs. He then asked whether it was their wish that the disc system of marking should be continued or be abandoned. With one voice they declared it to be preferable to the old flag system, and intimated their willingness to co-operate in any measures which would ensure its continuance. Lord Elcho said there was only one way in which this could be done, and that was by volunteering to go into the butts themselves till arrangements could be entered into for supplying the places of the Guards. If others were willing to follow them, members of the council would set the example. The effect of this address was such that in a few moments names more than sufficient to supply all the vacant places, not only during the day but throughout the best part of the meeting, were given in, the members of the Victoria Rifles taking the lead. It is only fair to the Coldstream Guards to say that they never shrank from the fulfilment of the task intrusted to them. If, instead of flesh wounds, their comrades had sustained mortal injuries in the butts, they would, apparently, have taken their places with equal sang froid to the last man. When Colonel Steele assembled the men and questioned them, the only suggestion offered by one of the Guards was that "perhaps if his comrade were up at the firing-point, instead of the Hythe Sergeant, things might go on more ship-shape." They all admitted that with only one man in each butt, and with regularity enforced at the other end of the range, the system of marking was unobjectionable. A commanding officer, however, is bound to look to the safety of his men, or they will no longer feel the same confidence in his orders; and Colonel Steele may very well be pardoned for thinking that seven or eight "splashes" in the course of two days was rather an undue percentage to fall to the lot of his regiment. The volunteers meanwhile exhibited a spirit no less praiseworthy. Under the leadership of Lord Elcho and Lord Ducie, the men who had volunteered for that special service marched off to the butts, rejoicing in the belief that they would be able to accomplish successfully what on the previous days had been largely tinged with failure. They continued cheerfully at their work throughout the afternoon, and no casualty whatever was reported. This gratifying result was due in part, no doubt, to the improved arrangements introduced by the council, but likewise in no small degree to the superior intelligence of the volunteers themselves. They were moreover encouraged by seeing the heads of the association give the most convincing proofs of their own faith in the system.

The difficulties of the arrangement may be explained by stating that the marker had to leave the inner part of the mantelet to point with the disc to the part of the target where the shot had struck, and at the same time to rub out the mark with a brush affixed to the back part of the disc, thus always keeping the target clean—a process which was of considerable advantage to direct the marksman at the firing-point; but it had this disadvantage, that before the marker could get far back into his hut a shot was sometimes discharged, and he was struck by the rebound, or, as it is technically termed, the splash, of the bullet from the target. The last accident induced the council to consider whether further precautions could not be taken, which, while continuing the disc system, should give perfect security to the marker; and accordingly, on Saturday, a number of what are called dummy or imitation targets were placed over the mantelet, and the marker had the means of pointing with a disc to a corresponding part of the dummy to that struck on the real target, and thus avoiding the risk which had been previously incurred in pointing it out on the real target itself.

THE RUNNING MAN.

The "running man," which on Wednesday week took the place of the "running deer," was calculated to develop all the powers of skill which a volunteer was required to possess in making a correct aim at a small moving object. The volunteer presented two appearances—one, that of a man wearing a dark grey dress, and the other a bright scarlet, and although upwards of 350 shots were made at it during the day, only two succeeded in hitting him in the right place to entitle the marksmen to what is called a bull's-eye. They were Captain Horsfall, of the 3rd West Yorkshire, and Private John Fell, of the Lanarkshire. If the figure was struck below the tunic

a fine was levied of 1s. each, and twelve of these were paid during the day. It was a remarkable feature in connection with this target in motion that the side of the figure represented in a scarlet uniform was hit much less frequently than the grey tunic painted on the other side. This fact has been attributed both to the difference of colour and to the circumstance that the red figure runs from right to left, and the grey from left to right, and that the latter is therefore more easily followed by the marksman is more frequently shot at, and consequently oftener hit.

SHOOTING FOR THE QUEEN'S PRIZE.

The great feature of the meeting was of course the shooting for the Queen's prize, and this has this year produced a very keen contest indeed. The result of the first stage of shooting, and after ties had been shot off, left sixty competitors to enter for the long range. The winner of the Queen's prize this year is Mr. Roberts, of the 12th Shropshire. His name does not occur in the list of the first thirty for the Queen's prize, and he made but 40 points in firing through the three first ranges—standing last but three in order of merit in the sixty. The winner is a working man, and it is certain that he had never before shot with a small-bore rifle. Last year the prize was won by Sergeant Pixley, of the Victoria, with the moderate score of 44, while this year the score made was 65. The match throughout was highly interesting. Sergeant Graham, of the 2nd Wiltshire, being but a point behind the victor; and, when Mr. Roberts raised his rifle to fire his last shot, lookers-on thought he was nervous and would probably miss the target. The shooting of the sixty candidates in the second stage was an interesting sight to witness. There was none of the impetuosity which must sometimes show itself when 1300 men have to fire at allotted targets within a stated time; on the contrary, not a shot was thrown away; every man felt that he had honourably won his way to a position of distinction, and that the credit, not merely of himself but of his corps, was at stake in the manner in which he acquitted himself. Two members of the London Scottish found places in the sixty, and of these one, Private Mackenzie, made a score which, with less formidable competitors, ought to have given him a good chance of success. Mr. Roberts furnished a remarkable instance of esprit de corps in telegraphing the result of the contest to the Colonel of his own regiment before communicating the intelligence to his own family or friends. It was stated that in 1861 he went through a course of instruction at Hythe, but that since then he had not fired at any of the longer ranges till he came to Wimbledon, having access in his own district only to a range of less than 800 yards.

Our Engraving shows the process of shooting off the ties after the first stage for her Majesty's prize.

MISCELLANEOUS MATCHES.

A great variety of prizes have been shot for in the course of the meeting, together with several matches of great interest. The most notable of these were the match between Oxford and Cambridge, in which the latter University was the victor; and that between members of the Houses of Lords and Commons, which caused so much pleasantries last year. The senatorial contest came off on Monday, and most of it was witnessed by the Prince and Princess of Wales, who arrived just as the firing was beginning after dinner, and left when the match was a little more than half over. The Lords last year bore off the bell; this year the Commons have proved the victors, but have not succeeded in giving the Upper House as good a beating as the Upper House gave them twelve months ago. The grand total of the Commons was 460, while the Lords only managed to obtain 423, the Lower House thus winning by 37 points.

The great event of Saturday was the contest by one volunteer from each battalion in England and Scotland for the St. George's Vase and three minor prizes. Mr. Jopling, who won the Queen's prize the year before last, had the satisfaction of confirming his former victory by bearing off for the South Middlesex corps the much-coveted and exceedingly handsome piece of plate, and by winning for himself the Gold Jewel of St. George.

ANOTHER ALPINE PEAK SCALED.—Mr. Robert Spence Watson writes from the Hôtel du Mont Ross Saas that, on the 6th inst., his wife and he, accompanied by M. Joseph Miseng, the Curé of Saas, ascended the Balferin Horn, until now a virgin peak. He says:—"We left this hotel at 2.20 this morning, and, after a long ascent by a valley entering the Valley of Fie on the north, and over difficult and tedious rocks intermingled with snow slopes at the foot of the Dorn, reached the final *arriet* at 8.45. It occupied us until 10.15, when we gained the summit, and were rewarded by an extraordinary view, perfectly clear and cloudless, except towards the south. After remaining an hour and a half we commenced a descent by the Bider glacier direct to Saas; but, the rocks proving very difficult, and the route being, of course, entirely unknown, we did not arrive here until 3.30 p.m. Our guides were Franz Andermatten, the landlord of this inn; and Joseph Marie Claret, of Chamoulin, both good men and true; but we were greatly indebted to the Curé, who, in spite of his advancing years, was incredibly vigorous and quite at home in the worst place. The Balferin Horn is stated to be 12,300 ft. in height, and will be known to many of your readers as the snowy peak, which seems to fill up the valley as you enter the Visper Thal."

THE MOORS AND FORESTS.—In the district of Inverary the prospects for the 12th of August were never better. The season has all along been very favourable for the moors, and especially within the last month there has been little rain, except occasional refreshing showers. During some past years the young coverts perished by hundreds with the torrents of rain which fell in June and July. This year very few deaths have occurred amongst them, and at present they are plentiful and in a forward condition. On the Lochgill and Glengyle moors the coverts are reported to be abundant, and a fortnight earlier than usual. In Glenore and Ardinglass the moors are also finely stocked with superior birds, and the coverts are all strong on the wing, and number from five to two birds. We saw some fine coverts on the Loch Fyne moors in the end of last week, and the shepherds state that the birds are more numerous and in better condition than they have been for a long time. In Glenare and Glenshirra, as well as on the Inverary moors, the prospects are equally good. The pullets are already strong and swift, and improving rapidly in condition. There will be splendid shooting on the 12th, and the weather continues remarkably fine. Blackcock, pheasants, and hares are abundant in the splendid preserves of the Duke of Argyll, and the crop of them will be unusually good. Partridges are also well advanced. The deer prospects are particularly good. The fawns are very numerous in the Inverary forests, and in good condition. The animals are beginning to take to the high grounds. We never saw so many fine antlers, and Royal heads will be numerous. The fallow deer are very tame, and very numerous here also. The prospects of game-shooting in Peebleshire and neighbourhood are very good. The moors were well rid of surplus water before the hatching season; and, as the season has since been dry and fine, the young birds are healthy, numerous, and strong on the wing. They are not disposed to be so wild and timorous as last year, and are much more plentiful. Partridges are also extremely abundant. Hares and rabbits are also very numerous.

DEATH OF THE DUKE OF HAMILTON.—This nobleman died in Paris on Wednesday. On Wednesday week the Duke was at the Duchess of Buccleuch's concert, in the best apparent health, and remained to a late hour. On Thursday he left for Paris, on his way to Baden-Baden to visit the Duchess of Hamilton and family. A few hours after his Grace had reached Paris he complained of illness. The best medical advice was sought. Sir Joseph P. Olliffe (physician to the British Embassy), and MM. Rayer and Robert de Laraballe being called in. They were unanimously of opinion that the symptoms were unmistakable of congestion of the brain. The Duchess of Hamilton and family were telegraphed for to Baden, and the Marquis of Douglas in this country. The several members of his family at once repaired to Paris, and were with the Duke when he died. During the illness of his Grace the Empress Eugénie visited the hotel several times to inquire into his state of health, the Duke and his family being on intimate terms with the present reigning family in France. His Grace was in his 62nd year, having been born in 1811, in London. His education was completed at Christ Church, Oxford, and in 1843 he married her Royal Highness Mary Amelia Elisabeth Catharine, daughter of the late Grand Duke of Baden. Two sons and a daughter were the issue of this marriage, which, in other respects, strengthened his ties with the Continental States and families, and perhaps tended to make him less conspicuous as an English nobleman. In 1852 he succeeded his father as a Peer of the Upper House; but he took little part in the proceedings of that assembly. In politics he was Conservative. He was also Grand Master of the Society of Freemasons, being elected to that position by the Scotch lodges. By hereditary right he was the keeper of Holyrood Palace, and as a Scotch Peer he took the first place. His titles were very numerous, and the lineage of William Alexander Anthony Archibald Douglas Hamilton I. amongst the noblest and most ancient in Europe. By the death of his Grace the titles and estates are inherited by his eldest son, the Marquis of Douglas and Clydesdale. The late Duke has an only sister living, Lady Susan Hamilton, married to the Duke of Newcastle when Earl of Lincoln, but whose marriage was dissolved by Act of Parliament in August, 1850.

THE TOURNAMENT AT CREMORNE.

It is now some time since we have heard of Young England, nor are we aware if the party which Douglas Jerrold described as "John Bull trying to become John Bull again," yet exists; if it does it has doubtless "taken water" at the Tower-stairs, and bid its stalwart oarsmen row their gentle worship down the flood to view the lists of Battersea; and Lord John Manners himself would confess that although the love of chivalry and feudalism has unhappily passed from the hearts of the "merrie" English, that Mr. E. T. Smith has provided a spectacle of equal glitter to the Eglinton tournament of twenty years ago; but from the impersonality of its combatants, and the fact of its being like any tournament whatever, rather than a reproduction of one particular historical passage at arms, entirely lacking the interest and charm of that wonderful story of the lists of Ashby-de-la-Zouch. It is, perhaps, to these facts that the apparent apathy of the public to a very well-mounted (we do not mean a pun) pageant, may be traced. Had the knights who tilted been called Front de Boeuf, Malvoisin, Il Desdichado, or Le Noir Pâleant—the Queen of Beauty Rowena, and the jester Wamba; or had the tilers been presumed to represent men with names, Bayard, Talbot, or William Longsword, the result might have been different. As it is, the King and Queen are Monarchs of Noman's Land, Beauty smiles on nameless warriors, for if the knights are supposed to be the seven Champions of Christendom they are but myths. Every schoolboy knows St. George must win; he cannot choose but conquer; it is his fate. Even at a boxing-match Mr. Anonymous does not put on the gloves with Mr. Nemo. It is announced that Johnny Slasher will set-to with Jimmy Slogger; and imaginative gladiators themselves invent affectionate nicknames to increase the sympathy of all "lovers of true sport."

The lists of Cremorne are held in Ashburnham Hall, which has been decorated with garlands, banners, escutcheons, and medallions, arranged in a manner that would disturb the mind of a Garter Knight-At-Arms, but has a very pretty effect for the general spectator. The enthusiastic sight-seer red-hot from "Ivanhoe" will receive a blow in his illusions when he finds that the ground is kept by modern policemen, in modern policemen's unpoetical habiliments, who look as policemen always do at exhibitions, as if they did not believe in what was coming. The bray of trumpets having given the signal, the pageant commences by a very well trained and brilliant procession of knights on horseback in real armour, trumpeters mounted, heralds mounted, men-at-arms on foot, men bearing banners, pages—these last being personated by young ladies, brilliant of eye and clean of limb—esquires bearing lances, the Champion Knights, Scotch men-at-arms in their picturesque national costume, carrying Lochaber axes, pages in Lincoln green, English bowmen, also in Lincoln green (and, perhaps from old associations fragrant of Walter Scott, we thought the Lochaber axemen and the green-coated yeomen looked more martial and picturesque than the helmeted and shielded figures in their gawdaw panoply and Saracenic splendour), a guard of honour, composed of knights in armour, but dismounted; the King and Queen. His Majesty, a broad and burly Sovereign, with a heavy jaw and a crisp, curling beard, like the popular portraits of many of the maintainers of Divine right; his consort a young lady of "considerable personal attractions," or rather, to conserve the unities, "a most winsome and righte royal queene," who smiled and bowed with great sweetness and grace upon her lieges there in Ashburnham Hall assembled. The horses that bore their regal burden were superbly caparisoned. A dozen or so of parti-coloured jesters, armed with bladders at the end of sticks, followed the heels of the Royal steeds. Then came another guard of honour; then the ladies of the Court upon their palfreys (we believe palfreys is the proper word); then more men-at-arms, more banners, more knights, more pages, more everything else feudal, chivalric, Saracenic, lionhearted, and knightly. Twice the horsemen swept in stately march round the hall; and the music, the banners, the costumes, the horses, and all the pride, pomp, and circumstance of mediæval military manners made it a grand and imposing sight. The King and Queen halted opposite the Royal pavilion and took their seats—his Majesty sitting with his Queen on his right hand, the Queen of Beauty occupying the throne upon his left. The officers of the household and the Royal pages followed into the pavilion. The King did not bow to his subjects with a sufficiently despot air considering his date, but then every allowance should be made for the ideas of modern constitutionalism, and it is possible that his Cremorne Majesty may have taken timely warning of the evil courses of the present King of Prussia.

The Royal party seated, the jousts mustered at each end of the hall, the heralds opened the proceedings with a fanfare of trumpets, and the champion knights advanced to salute the Sovereigns. Nobody said "Oyez! Oyez!" and the King held no warder between his gauntlets—two omissions which may be recommended to the notice of those gentlemen who are always in a fury about something Shakespearean.

The lists were open. A long wooden barrier that stood opposite the Royal pavilion was furnished with the "properties" required for a joust or tournament; and the knights commenced the games of skill and address by galloping round the barrier, aiming at the rings with their lances—sometimes hitting, sometimes missing, and very often knocking them down. After this some dummy heads were placed upon the ground, and the knights struck at them as they rode past—a very barbarous and pagan proceeding. Targets were then fixed and javelins thrown at them; and a dummy Saracen with a shield on one side and a scimitar on the other, was cut and hacked at till he revolved and his turban spun round like the top of a teetotum. A queer machine, partaking of the character of target and coffee-mill, was attacked by the jesters till it fell over and smothered them with sawdust. These sports were succeeded by the tilt itself. The knights charged at each other singly, keeping the barrier between them, and thus avoiding the shock of steeds. When a champion lost his lance he was presumed to be defeated. A pell-mell fight with swords by the equestrians only terminated the contest. The Queen of Beauty descended from her bower, their Majesties remounted, the procession again swept round the hall, and passed from our sight.

With such excellent materials—costumes, numbers, and pageantry—we think a greater effect might have been produced. A fight, on however small a scale, is never unaccompanied by noise. There were men-at-arms in plenty who might have joined the mêlée. The hardy Scots and the gallant men in Lincoln green looked on idly; they were not Crusaders, but spectators, faints, every one. The cries of "Saint George for Merrie England!" and "Beausant, to the Rescue!" would have lent animation to the scene; and a troop of Saracens, with their wild yell of "Allah hu!" might have roused the blood of a somewhat passive and supercilious auditory. As it is, the pageant is too tame. The modern public likes sensation.

As it appeared to us, the difficulty of chivalric feats consists in preserving the balance of the body on the horse despite the immense and inconvenient weight of armour. The slightest touch upon the casque or on the shoulder and the horseman would lose his equilibrium. We understand that every day the men who play the knights fall ill, and that there is considerable suffering beneath those coats of mail that shine so bright and look so gallantly.

The tourney over, the audience are admitted into the gardens, which are this season laid out with even greater taste and elegance than ever. Mr. E. T. Smith is a liberal caterer, and at Cremorne gives the very best of *fresco* entertainment ever offered to the public. The various refreshments are of excellent quality and moderate price; indeed, so thoughtful has been the superintendence exercised that the tastes of the weak and delicate have not been forgotten. The Cremorne sherry, as we read upon the carte, is "a fine old wine, free from acidity, and highly recommended to invalids." For the sight-seer the whole place is a mart of exhibitions, and the eyes of the florist are gratified by a most delightful, fragrant, and well-arranged parterre.

LAST YEAR there were in the metropolis alone 2637 known thieves at large. The highway robberies and personal attacks, including, it may be presumed, garroters, numbered last year more than double the previous year. There were 13,298 crimes committed, and 5415 persons apprehended.

OUR FEUILLETON.

THE LONG RECKONING.

(Continued from page 28.)

CHAPTER XVIII.

Until desperation reaches the point of absolute madness the most desperate are still strangely, sometimes (by the contrast of fierce emotions with commonplace conventionalities) ludicrously, curbed by that last restraint of agonised minds—at any rate, last before the strait-waistcoat—regard for appearances.

Though Jarnwith, at the end of the last chapter, was burning with an almost frenzied impulse of desire to take his friend by the throat and pluck the secret of his dealings with Lady Julia out of his breast, regardless of the inconvenience such a process might imply to the internal economy of the adjacent vital organs, he was not unconscious of the necessity of coming out of the conservatory with a countenance and bearing that should afford the busy, prying world no evidence of anything particular having taken place.

The moment after he had seen Lady Julia say those apparently important and confidential words to Strensal in passing, and while he was meditating immediate violent action, he found himself under the observation of a pair of bright, sharp, pretty grey eyes; and it became necessary to conduct himself as if nothing had happened, on a scale reduced to proportions of personal detail, for the benefit of Alice Wolverstone.

Alice, living in the same house with Julia during the whole of her visit in Balderland, going to the same county balls, and taking an interest in the same group of personages, by this time knew something of the "cousin at Naples whom," as Jarnwith had formerly written to his friend, she told him "she had never seen and was so anxious to hear about."

It may be remembered, also, that in the same letter Alice was mentioned as "inquiring tenderly" after Edmund himself. And the fact was that for a year or two back she had entertained some idea of appropriating that eligible young man to her own uses.

It may be judged whether she was not likely to have devoted some little subsequent study to deciphering any traces there might be of relations between Edmund and Julia.

Whether she discovered much or little, what she discovered did not tend to increase her original stock of cousinly affection for Lady Julia.

There had not been much to speak of in the way of flirtation on the male side of the transaction before his Italian expedition; but there was still less after, for Strensal (partly on Lady Julia's account, and partly, perhaps, because a mutual consciousness of latent antagonism soon to be unmasked in the warfare of county politics, cast its shadow between him and the Baronet) had very little to say to the Lupesley set.

But Alice had at least a general impression that, in some way or other, it was Julia's fault.

Julia certainly stood in the way of her intermediate designs on Sydney Whitmarsh, who spent a week or two at Lupesley after he left Wootton, and so often went into Bradbleak with the Baronet, and was so largely introduced to Sir Everard's political supporters in the borough that the report got about that he was engaged to one of the Lupesley young ladies, and would, some of these days, be put forward for the borough.

The rumour of his contesting the county had never been considered by the public probable enough to be likely to turn out anything more than a *brutum fulmen*.

The impression that a family connection had, by some genealogical legerdemain (in which mutual nephews and nieces were the momentous peas to be manipulated in problematic sleights of matrimonial thimble-rig), been established between the houses of Stephenakes and Lupesley, gained ground in the county, and had its value. For a family connection is, to the highly domestic instincts of British constituencies, the most respectable excuse for otherwise inexcusable coalitions, compromises, and political tergiversation in general.

Whitmarsh had gone with the Lupesley party to the great Balderland Hunt ball, and had there duly advertised himself by dancing with the Lupesley young ladies almost exclusively. And, to do justice to his taste as well as his discretion, he could not have found more agreeable partners.

Jarnwith had been there to prevent his particularising his attentions too much. Still, Alice thought that Julia took the lion's share of everything and everybody's attention.

Alice considered it a stroke of deep policy on Julia's part, during the abeyance of Strensal's pretensions, to have secured the allegiance of the friend who was known to have most influence with him; for from the first she held that Strensal was the ulterior object.

The example of friends is often found much more effectual than their advice in matters of love.

Alice was not precisely her too fascinating cousin's friend; but she admired her policy, and followed her example in bestowing more of her attention on Jarnwith than she had hitherto; and he, when he could not get Julia, consoled himself now and then with the cousin, who had a sort of miniature resemblance to the lodestar of his destiny.

So he had become intimate with Alice, and knew that she kept a watchful eye on the affairs in which he had come so suddenly to such grief. For she had from time to time given him glints of warning, bitter, piquant little hints and innuendoes (showing a lively though unsympathetic interest in her beautiful cousin's schemes and tactics), which formerly had simply amused him; but now it seemed, as he recollected some of those quaint little snaps of malicious criticism, that her perception had been keener and her previsions more sagacious than he had ever given her credit for.

"Well, Mr. Jarnwith, is the evil hour come at last?"

"What evil hour? or what hour can be called evil in which I meet with you?"

"I am a bird of dubious augury."

"What! like the magpie, which is a sort of second column of the Times in feathers, and may signify births, marriages, or deaths, according as it comes first, second, or third?"

"Do I come second this time? Your looks do not encourage me to hope for so much distinction; am not I even a bad third? It is something, though, to be in at the death. Am I nowhere? Or, what is more to the point, are you anywhere?"

"Just there; is not anywhere as good a place as another, especially in good company?"

"Is a magpie in the third place good company?" then, suddenly changing her tone to one of serious sympathy, she looked kindly and gravely in his face, and said, "You bear your grief bravely; but the evil hour is come; I have foreseen it; but I am no less sorry for you. I knew you loved her better than she deserved. You were in earnest, and she was amusing herself. She made up to you at first because you were *his* friend. Something had passed between them abroad. Indeed, what man comes near her without something passing between them? That something had been crossed by some misunderstanding. He has a cool head as well as a warm heart; he saw something in her which he disapproved, but which a fine sense of honour has prevented him telling you of. She has managed some way to get over that; and at the very moment of her triumph in getting him back again, to which triumph your admiration has helped her—"

"My admiration! How should that help her?"

"Do you require to be told that men see quite as much, or even more, with their friends' eyes as their own. Why, you yourself took a ready interest in her at first because you knew he had been struck by her. Your suit has been the means of setting him on again. And just when she has succeeded in luring him back you select the hopeful moment to test her disinterested attachment."

"And do you mean me to believe that all this time she has been merely scheming to recover her hold on him? That she loves him and has cared nothing for me? That I cannot believe."

"I do not say that. As to loving, in the true sense of the word, she loves nobody but herself. Very likely she likes you better than

him. I think she does. You are more agreeable to flirt with, and you care much more about her than he does. But I am very much mistaken in her if she has any idea of marrying for love. It is difficult to say what would satisfy her ambition. She even looks at Mr. Strensal, with his immemorial lineage, noble domain, personal merits, and political prospects with a critical and fastidious eye."

"She seemed ready enough to appreciate him at a high valuation just now."

"Yes; I think she would take him. But, if he knew of all the careful investigations she has made about him before she finally determined the figure to estimate him at, he would not be highly flattered. You know we are related to the Strensals. My mother was a Strensal of Midgarth, the second branch descended from a brother of Edmund's great grandfather; and my cousins Mark and Mary Strensal were staying with us at Christmas. You should have seen how she encouraged poor Mark, who is the eldest son and does not think small beer of himself in a modest way I can tell you, though perhaps you may consider him a country bumpkin."

"I remember him scowling at me hideously whenever I came to dance with her at the Hunt ball."

"And well he might, poor fellow! for when there was nobody better at Lupesley she amused herself with him, and made great friends with his sister. I did not understand it at first, but by degrees I found out that it was for the sake of extracting every conceivable particular about Thorskelf, and all possible Strensals, past and present. You know what junior branches of great houses are. In them family pride almost amounts to mania. They begin with an exaggerated idea of their own importance, as derived from an illustrious stock, and, proceeding upwards to the source from which their own greatness flows down, they invest it with an incalculable height of dignity. The Midgarth Strensals are never tired of the subject of Thorskelf; add to which there is no nearer heir than Mark, if Edmund Strensal left no children, and he is in the entail as next heir male. I believe it often happens with second branches, where there is only an "if" between them and the cherished focus of their retracted family pride, that their imagination conjures up some absurd idea of a mysterious rightful heirship or latent claim, which might, but for Heaven knows what scruples, supersede or circumvent the tantalising "if" they are on the wrong side of. I don't know whether you ever heard of such a tradition the Midgarth second branch."

"No, indeed!"

"Well, Julia did; and, what is more, she took an extraordinary deal of pains and interest in making out all that she could about it." "Which I suppose amounted to precisely nothing; but that often takes as much industry in exploring as ever so much." "Well, it amounted to as much as this—that Arthur Strensal, Edmund's father, who was originally a third son with no expectations, and who led a very unsteady, wild life in his early youth, had entangled himself in something like a Scotch marriage, which is said to be a very difficult thing to prove or disprove; and that, after his elder brother died, the claimants were bought off and hushed up, and then he married Lady Matilda, who had been long hopelessly in love with him, and was on the point of going into a decline. But, of course, there could be nothing in it, for the old Earl was not likely to have let his daughter marry without seeing and knowing it was all right. Nor was old Edmund Strensal, the grandfather, a sort of man to have compromised his friend's daughter and defrauded his cousin if there had been any force in the pretended marriage."

"It is a malevolent piece of gossip. I don't think Edmund can know about it or I should have heard of it."

"No; it is not likely to be talked about at Thorskelf or mentioned in the hearing of that family, or more than whispered among the other Strensals, who have a practical veneration for the head of the house, which discredits any solid belief in the whisper. But you know, or perhaps you don't know, that there is no cordiality between Lady Matilda and the mother of the Strensals. She was a Mazzard, and has a good deal of the jealous, rebellious spirit and intractable eloquence that belongs to the race. Lady Matilda does not like her, and lives in dread of those strapping daughters, who keep growing up, one after another, to make the neighbourhood more and more dangerous to her son's peace of mind."

"They are fine girls," said Jarnwith, vacantly.

Alice perceived she had ceased to interest him, and, as they say in the reports of the House of Lords, the conversation dropped.

Its diversion had given time for his anger to cool, and he felt profoundly wretched.

But he would tell Strensal calmly and dispassionately what he thought of his conduct, and empty the overflowing bitterness of his heart in words, not of anger but of sorrow.

He looked for him in the other drawing-room, and there saw Julia in flagrant flirtation with Whitmarsh. He found Strensal below in the supper-room.

"Hallo, old fellow!" said Strensal, "I wanted to see you before I went; but you seemed as if you would never have done with Alice Wolverstone. Has anything happened? Perhaps we had better talk outside, if you are walking homewards. I am in no hurry, if you want any supper. The Mayonnaise is very good."

"Thanks," said Jarnwith, moodily, filling a tumbler to the brim with champagne. "I have no stomach for solids—if there be anything solid in this hollow world."

They found their hats and coats in silence, and did not speak again till they were in the street.

"What's the matter, John? You looked as black as ink just now, and spoke as if I had done you some mortal wrong."

"So you have; at least so you would have, if any wrong were mortal nowadays. But the good old maladies of love, and hatred, and vengeance, that used to kill, or at least leave visible scars, have been cowed down and vaccinated away off the face of society. Everything on earth has lost its pith and substance. 'Ethereal mildness' is the order of the day. The skimmed milk of human kindness properly diluted with stagnant water of oblivion. You certainly are the typical man of the period—a calm, philanthropical dog in a didactic moral manger. You show by demonstration that oats are comfortable to lie on, while you amuse a starving horse with a dissertation to prove that, taken inwardly, they are heating to the blood. What is the matter? How have you wronged me? Have you not given me the benefit of your cool, dissuasive wisdom, advising me to hang fire with the declaration of my love and hopes, which your own shilly-shallying vacillation and total want of friendly frankness, as well as lover-like and manly decision of purpose, have been the means of first weakly allowing and then heartlessly frustrating. I cannot suppose you care much for her yourself, or you would not be taking life easy while she is going on like a house on fire with your friend Whitmarsh up there." Jarnwith expected this announcement would produce some effect, but, finding it did not, added, "But it is all one to you. You have a soul above jealousy, as well as love, friendship, and all other human follies and vices."

"Look here, John. Don't go on like that. It's not a bit of use saying disagreeable things, as if I was in a position to quarrel with you, which I am not. I know my conduct is liable to a base interpretation, and I must suffer your obloquy because I am bound by my word of honour not to explain myself. I can only assure you I have been doing by you, according to the best of my honour and conscience, as I would be done by. Perhaps some of these days my justification may appear; and you will be sorry for the imputations you now put upon me. I am grieved with your grief. I suppose, by what you say, all is broken off between you."

"All! And can you, with your Christian sentiments, tell me on your honour that you have had no hand in the breaking?"

"No, I cannot. But I can assure you, that in all brotherly love, for your sake, and with no taint or shadow of selfish motives on my soul, sorry as I am for your sorrow, I thank Heaven that it is broken off."

"Upon my soul, this is too bad. It beats Ahab into fits. He was ashamed when he was asked whether he had slain and taken possession. If he had turned up his eyes and thanked Heaven for Naboth's providential demise, and said, 'I can assure you I had no selfish motive in the transaction; true it is I compassed his death, but I did it with the purest motives.' I believe even Jezebel would have blushed at his sanctimonious effrontery."

"The prophet waited for Ahab to take possession before he reproached him. Time will show you are wrong, and that I have been your friend. I am sorry you have so little trust and so little patience."

"Little patience! I scarcely understand how I have so much. If you knew what a legion of devils inside of me are hungering and thirsting to fly at your throat, and rip a little plain speaking out of your obstinate windpipe!"

"Flush, do not talk wildly. You know perfectly well that you might cut me slowly to pieces with a blunt knife—You know me better than to think there is anything to be got out of me that way."

"I used to think I knew you, and to believe all things good of you. But who knows how men may change. You are no longer the same man that had a place in the inmost recesses of my confidence. Why should I believe in one attribute of the vanished ideal more than another? I am bound, I suppose, to take it for granted that under some unaccountable obfuscation of your moral sense you conceive that you are telling me the truth, and acting fairly by me. You have confessed an interference between me and her. You have asserted that you had no selfish motives in interfering. To reconcile those assertions and confessions in any honest way it must be a preliminary fact that you have no intention of marrying her yourself. Is that so, or is it not?"

"There, you begin to question me again. I have told you I cannot answer interrogatories without betraying a trust. If I answered three or four plain questions the alternatives would be exhausted. I tell you I have done you no wrong, and that time will show you whether you have been unjust to me."

"If you are going to repeat that shuffling formula again and again, I have heard it often enough. Good-night! and God forgive whichever of us has most need of forgiveness. If misery is any sign of wrongdoing, and you have a comfortable conscience to sleep upon, the presumption is against me."

"Good-night! and do not think I bear malice for anything you have said. God bless you, and help you through your troubles, John! Try to believe in my good faith."

"I will begin by trying to disbelieve in your bad works," said Jarnwith, shaking his head and turning away without taking the hand held out to him; and so they parted.

"I had better have left all that alone," was Strensal's reflection. "I had better have held my tongue to-night, and gone to Paris as he advised. That, at any rate, was like disinterested advice," thought Jarnwith.

(To be continued.)

IONIAN ISLANDS.

CEPHALONIA.

CEPHALONIA is the largest of the Ionian Islands, and contains the largest population; but from its position, and the absence of harbours adapted for ships of war, and also because it is not very defensible, it possesses little value as a military or naval station. Its trade is, however, very important, as the currants which form so large a part of the produce of the Ionian Islands, are chiefly grown here and in Zante, while very extensive tracts of hillside, not adapted for the currant vine, are covered entirely with vines of the common grape, cultivated for wine. There are also heavy crops of maize cultivated in the low plains and valleys.

Cephalonia is not only the largest of the Ionian group, but it contains the loftiest mountains and the most valuable forests. The Black Mountains are much higher than any elevation within the compass of the British Islands, and are snow-covered more than half the year. There are, however, scarcely any streams that reach the sea, notwithstanding the height of the mountains and their snowy cap. As in the other islands, the rock is chiefly limestone; and the limestone, cracked and broken, swallows up the water. Some curious results of this I will explain presently.

Unlike the other islands, there are two towns in Cephalonia. Their names are Argostoli—the largest and the seat of Government—and Lixuri, not very far off. These towns are separated only by a few miles of water, but cannot be reached by land without a long and tiresome journey on horseback. Both towns are on an inlet of the sea opening to the south, on the western side of the island; and the mountain chain and a channel divide them from Ithaca.

Besides these modern towns, there are in the island the remains of some of the most ancient cities of the civilised world. These cities were even described as fabulously ancient by the great poets of Greece in her best days, writing some four hundred years before Christ. They were then well peopled, and defensible for months against all the machinery and military contrivances that Consular Rome could bring to bear upon them. Of these cities there now only remain bare fragments of walls, but these walls are real wonders of the world. There were in former times no less than four cities in the island, but the remains of only two of them are sufficiently perfect to be worth notice at present.

Cephalonia abounds with interest, and is an island of considerable importance, but it is not one of the most picturesque of the Ionian group. On the other hand, it is traversed by excellent roads, although much is still wanting to complete the network originally devised and partly constructed by the late General Sir Charles Napier, who was for some time "Resident," or Deputy-Governor of the island. Energetic and fiery in all he undertook, this remarkable man exerted his great abilities for the improvement of the island under his charge, and was only checked when it was found that he could not possibly work with his political chief, the Lord High Commissioner of his day. The proceedings at that time permitted at head-quarters could not be borne by the unmanageable representative. It is amusing to listen to the reference still universally made to this Resident. Everything important done in the islands is regarded as his work, and, though he had a most violent temper, and actually often administered corporal punishment with his own hand, the perfect good faith and honesty of purpose that he showed have outlived all personal feelings and left behind an impression of respect that will not easily wear out.

The town of Argostoli is a long strip of houses picturesquely placed on the shore of an inlet opening from another and much larger inlet, called the Gulf of Argostoli. There is a fine quay, the work, of course, of Sir Charles Napier; and on this is held a daily market, making it extremely gay and lively. Many of the houses are handsome and large, and there are public buildings of unusual extent. The shops are, for the most part, poor and very miscellaneous in their contents. All kinds of dry goods, without exception, and many groceries, are sold in the same establishment. Thus one may provide one's-self with photographs and tea, calico and toys, books and boots, gloves and stoves, crockery and jewellery, and a hundred other useful and ornamental articles, without turning one's head, and all from the same shopman. These comprehensive stores, however, are not showy, either outside or in. They are mere receptacles in which things are kept huddled together, to be routed out when asked for.

But among all the establishments, public and private, with which Argostoli is crowded, hotels or any other houses for the accommodation of the travelling public are not included. There is, indeed, a place called a "locanda," which is Italian for inn. But the reader will best be able to judge of its attractiveness by a brief description of my own experience in reference to it. Up a lane leading out of the quay, but so narrow that a loaded mule could barely find room to move, are a number of houses with large doorways. In each doorway some trade is carried on—tailors, smiths, vendors of eatables of various kinds, or what not. My mule was brought to a stand at one of them, where a cobbler was busy exercising his vocation. Squeezing past the cobbler and his customers, I was told to mount the stairs. I mounted accordingly, and passed first one and then another landing, each dirtier and more unpromising than the one before. At last I reached a recess in which were two old women, peeling potatoes. One of these, learning my object, pointed to a little cell, barely large enough to hold a small bed and a minute wash-stand. This was the amount of accommodation. I asked for something to eat, and was told that there was a coffee-shop and eating-house in an adjoining street. Such is the Cephalonian locanda. Fortunately, I was not obliged to take advantage of these

quarters, as I had only to show myself to be received with the most friendly hospitality by the Resident; but for any one without introductions there would be no resource.

Argostoli boasts of certain natural curiosities, and it is the seat of some manufactures. The chief manufacture, however, is wine; and just outside the town is a large building recently erected by and for a company of Frenchmen who have bought up the country wines, and propose to export them under French and German names. This must certainly be a failure, for they will never succeed in manufacturing claret, burgundy, or hock, and still less port and sherry, from any kind of Cephalonian wine. The native produce most nearly resembles young Marsala, but it has its own flavour, and that is really good and sound. I doubt, however, whether at present there would be much demand for it in England for its own sake, though, having much body, it might be valuable for mixing.

Among the curiosities of this neighbourhood are several currents of sea-water, each large enough and strong enough to drive a mill, continually coming in from the sea through natural channels and disappearing—swallowed up in some yawning cavities within the earth. In one place, after running a few hundred yards over a neck of land, the water disappears within a few yards of the shore. One wonders that the caverns do not in time get filled up by this constant rush of water; but there they remain, empty as ever, the sea constantly entering, and never going out by any spring or other outlet, or in any traceable way. This is always shown as a great puzzle; and as the mills, whose wheels are turned by the incoming salt water, are within a few minutes walk of the town, everybody is familiar with the fact. I think it is to be explained by the greatly broken state of the brittle limestone rock of the neighbourhood, which is, no doubt, very cavernous, and the great evaporation from all the adjacent surface during the heat of summer. There is a curious tide in the inlet on which Argostoli is built, and it is said that the water in the caverns, where the tail water of the mills loses itself, rises and falls with the sea.

Between Argostoli, the capital, and Lixuri, the town of next importance, there is a good deal of communication by water, and boats full of Greeks are constantly to be seen passing from one to the other. These boats are built in the island, and are very picturesque, though rather clumsy. They are gaudily painted, and very capacious, making use of huge sails whenever the wind is favourable. The crossing is a very pretty half-hour's sail in fine



VIEW OF CEPHALONIA.

weather. The town of Lixuri is more conveniently situated for trade than Argostoli, as being in the direct channel from the sea. There is a good quay, and several arrangements combine to induce shippers to take their cargoes from this port. As a town, it contains nothing remarkable. It is only of late years that restrictions have been removed from its commerce.

Not far from Lixuri are quarries of a soft kind of building-stone, yielding slabs of any dimensions very cheaply. In the same direction is an enormous quantity of gypsum, not much worked at present. All through the south-western promontory, on which this town is built, there is a great deal of this mineral and of a soft marl with which it is bedded, and the soil is singularly broken and intersected with ravines where the rain has worn deep grooves through this loose material. At two or three places there are springs of sulphur-water, like those of Harrogate, one of which has been used for medicinal purposes. There are also remains of a chapel close by, where the people were once accustomed to resort for miraculous cures, in which, no doubt, this water played its part.

The mountain chain of Cephalonia runs nearly north and south through the island. It is a lofty, narrow ridge of limestone, rising in the southern part to the height of 5400 ft. Towards the north it gradually sinks down into a mere hill range; but it everywhere

marks the form and proportions of the island, terminating in a bold cape towards the north. There is one principal road crossing it to Samos, which at present is a small village on the east coast at the head of a fine gulf of the same name. But Samos is a rising place, and is mentioned by Homer as the site of one of the strongest of the Greek cities. From this point there is easy communication by a ferry with Ithaca. There is a rich and cultivated valley behind the village between the mountain chain and the chain of hills on the coast, and it is impossible for anything to be more charming than the situation of this valley, with its rich cornfields and the wooded heights crowned by the snows of the mountains above. Part of this valley to the south is called the Vale of Rakli, and is celebrated for its beauty.

The old Samos was colonised from Corinth in the best days of Greece; but the Corinthians, when they colonised Cephalonia, must have driven out and replaced former inhabitants living in strong places of great antiquity, and perhaps almost as civilised as themselves. These more ancient people were called by Greek authors Pelasgians, but no good account of them has ever been given. All we know is that they were a large, important, widely-spread, and intelligent race, inhabiting strongly-fortified cities long before the Greeks even existed as a nation. These Pelasgians were ingenious enough to contrive the building of walls such as have been hardly since attempted on the earth. These walls were built of stones so gigantic that it is even now astonishing how they could be moved. And yet they were not only moved, but were cut smooth into certain shapes, accurately fitted, and then, though often weighing many tons, were lifted several feet above the ground and fitted into their places without the edges being even chipped. These are called Cyclopean walls, and remains of them are to be found in many parts of Greece as well as in these islands. But nowhere are there more interesting indications than in Cephalonia, where four fortified towns still remained in the time of the Roman Republic, about two centuries before Christ. Of all these nothing now remains but the bare walls of two of them, the stones being too large and unwieldy to be conveniently broken up and removed for building in the neighbourhood. One reason why all these ruins are so complete is, no doubt, because each town in succession was built of the material of the older one at hand; each old town served, in fact, as a quarry whence squared stones could easily be fetched. Thus, at Samos, when the Romans took the city, two thousand years ago, they established themselves near the same spot, but in what, to them, was a more

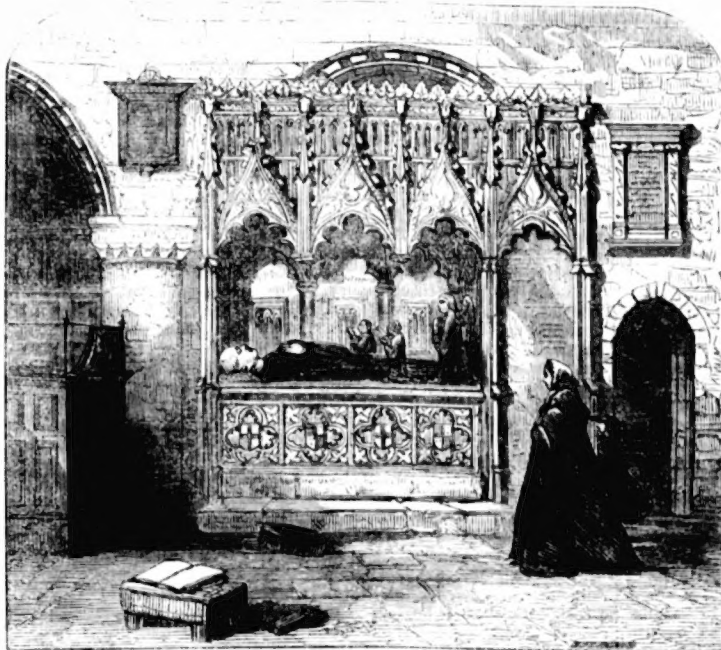


THE STANDARD OF THE POLISH INSURGENTS.

convenient position. They built a town near the sea, much of which has since been removed by the waves. The old Pelasgians, and, after them, the Greeks, had kept to the hill for security. The Romans built on



GATEWAY, ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S THE GREAT, SMITHFIELD.



TOMB OF PRIOR RAHERE, ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S THE GREAT.

where the climate and soil seem best adapted for them.

The roads I have already alluded to. That from Samos to Argostoli is an admirable specimen of Sir C. Napier's work. The branch to the valley of Gerosimo and the foot of the Black Mountain is equally good. Had the work gone on in the same style a little longer, there would have been excellent carriage roads to every part of the island, as in



THE CLOISTERS.

the lower ground for greater convenience. It is curious now to see the old Roman houses with their curious little rooms, their convenient baths, and all their contrivances. These, though in ruins, are still traceable; and close to them are the far more ancient and much less injured walls of a people of whom we have no other record than the walls themselves, and the innumerable fragments of burnt clay, consisting of bricks and broken pottery, that now cumber the ground.

Behind Argostoli are ruins not less interesting though less known than those of Samos. These belonged to a town described by Latin authors as *Cranea*. The stones that remain standing in the walls are truly gigantic, some of them measuring 15 ft. or 16 ft. in length, 3 ft. or 4 ft. in width, and as much in height. The plan of the walls may almost be traced, and here and there continuous fragments of the walls remain. There are two other towns, the positions of which are just indicated in a similar way. All other traces are lost.

The high mountain chain of Cephalonia is called the Black Mountain (*Monte Nero* of the Italians), and is the Mount *Enos* of the ancients. It is easily reached, and is well worth a visit. Near the top there is a noble pine forest, the trees belonging to a kind peculiar to the island, and only recently introduced into England, where, however, it seems to adapt itself very readily. It is a magnificent tree, and the forest has been of great value; but, not being inclosed or protected for many years till lately, it has been much encroached upon, and the young trees have been injured by the goats.

Like everything else in the island, there is much classical interest connected with this mountain. On its highest summit was an altar to Jupiter, and the bones of the victims there sacrificed are still to be found on the rocky ridge. Far away in the sea, at the foot of the mountain, is a small rocky island, on which there was once a celebrated temple dedicated to the same deity (*Jupiter Enos*). When the smoke was seen rising from the one altar-fire was set to the other sacrifice; and thus it was supposed a double and most pleasing tribute was offered. From this lofty summit all the Morea and the great and lofty mountains of Greece are visible. From it to Parnassus and the distant Pindus there is nothing to intercept the view, and the eye wanders with delight across the numerous islands to the deeply-indented Greek coast and down the Gulf of Lepanto almost to Corinth. Athens is not far off, in the same direction.

Cephalonia exports large quantities of the finest currants and a good deal of oil. The currants are chiefly grown in the valleys and in the better soils and less exposed aspects. I was told that the crop is both finer and a little earlier here than at Zante, and that the chilling influence of the lofty mountains is more felt in the latter island than close at hand in Cephalonia itself. However this may be, there is no doubt that the climate generally in summer is very warm, and, on the whole, the best in the islands. There are fewer of the marshy and swampy tracts,

and although, at the head of the Bay of Argostoli and also at Samos, there are small tracts of this kind, they are already drained and have ceased to be dangerous. Cephalonia is remarkable for its magnificent melons, which ripen naturally towards August, but which by some management can be preserved perfectly good more than six months. These fine melons may be met with during winter in all the islands; but all come from Cephalonia,

Corfu; but it was stopped a little too soon, and now there is no prospect of much improvement.

The population of Cephalonia in 1860 was not quite 70,000. The people have often proved very troublesome, and were especially unmanageable during and after the uneasy period of 1848. There was at that time a narrow escape from very serious disturbances; but they have since been quiet enough.

D. T. ANSTED.



NEAPOLITAN TYPES: STREET COOKERY.

THE INSURRECTION IN POLAND.

THE last attempt of the Polish insurgents who united in the endeavour to invade Volhynia has resulted in a lamentable failure. It is not too much to say that success would have been impossible even if their combinations had not miscarried, since they were entering a territory which had not joined the revolt, and where they would have been isolated amidst a large number of hostile inhabitants, to be afterwards exposed to the attacks of a superior Russian force.

If they had taken Radziwillo they could not have held it. If they had marched into the interior they would soon have been surrounded and cut to pieces. If, before coming to that inevitable end, they had got a number of Polish proprietors to join them, then the peasants would have been let loose, and would have acted as the Ruthenian serfs have acted on other occasions.

It would appear that the proprietors themselves would have been contented to subscribe largely to the national movement, but could see no advantage in endeavouring to make the province the theatre of a disastrous war.

For several weeks a large number of men and a supply of arms were concealed in the woods near the border, but the difficulties were so great, and the Austrian authorities so vigilant, that the expedition began to appear almost hopeless.

As the Ruthenian peasants around Lemberg were known to be even worse disposed towards "the Pole" than the peasants of Western Galicia, many precautions had to be taken in bringing the insurgents nearer and nearer to the frontier. Every country house between Lemberg and Brody, for many miles on each side of the main road, has served as a halting-place, and many proprietors have had 20, 30, and in one instance as many as 100 insurgents staying in and about their houses and grounds for periods varying from three days to two months.

Some two thousand insurgents have been secreted on the estates of the proprietors of Eastern Galicia, cases of arms have lain buried in their woods, and their residences been turned into manufacturing of every sort of gear for man and horse. Scarcely a house could be found where the strictest revisions have not taken place, where the smallest ground of suspicion existed, whether in town or country. Sleeping here to-night and there to-morrow—hunted like escaped convicts from place to place—the insurgents have led a most nomadic existence for the last two months.

Of this army of 2000 men Minniewski was to command

the left wing, and it was found at the last moment that he had great difficulty in getting his force together, while, when the centre, commanded by General Wysocki, and the right wing, under Horodinski, succeeded in reaching the forests which extend from Galicia far into Volhynia, they could only muster about 1200 men between them. To wait was impossible, as the Austrian troops were already in their rear, and it was agreed that Wysocki and Horodinski should both make for Radziwilow—the former from the immediate neighbourhood, the latter from a point about six English miles to the south. If Horodinski was attacked first, Wysocki was to march to his assistance. Otherwise it was the intention of Wysocki to remain on the defensive in the woods before Radziwilow until Horodinski announced his approach. It was hoped that if Radziwilow were taken Miniewski would be able to enter the place the next day with 500 new troops.

On the 30th of June, then, Wysocki lay in the woods at about ten miles distance from Brody, and before he had commenced operations the Austrians had discovered him, and sent a squadron of Hussars demanding that the insurgents should deliver up their arms. It would appear that in order to avoid either giving up his arms or attacking the Austrian troops, the General gave orders to break up the camp and march, and it does not exactly appear what line of conduct the Hussars pursued. That they were not well disposed to the insurgents, as is generally the case with Hungarians, would appear to be proved by their seizing Wysocki's baggage-waggons, in which the insurgents sustained an irreparable loss. Had the General marched straight to the frontier, he would have had one of two plans to adopt: either he must have crossed at once, and run the risk of being attacked by the enemy the same evening, which would probably have prevented him from keeping his appointment to be at Radziwilow by three a.m. the next morning, or he must have encamped on the Galician side of the frontier, and so exposed himself to further annoyance on the part of the Austrian military authorities. To avoid this alternative, Wysocki adopted the course of marching in the form of an ellipse, always keeping on the Austrian side of the frontier.

Starting at about two p.m., and without having had time to eat the meal they were preparing, the insurgents started on a fifteen-hours' march, through the oppressive heat of a sultry day. A thunderstorm afterwards cooled the air, it is true; but the rain drenched them to the skin. And in this condition, starving and footsore, the detachment marched through the night, with a view of crossing the frontier at break of day, at a point not more than an English mile distant from Radziwilow. Instead of arriving at three a.m., Wysocki did not cross the frontier till five a.m., and then ordered a two hours' rest for his men, who had marched twenty-six miles through a terrible storm, and had eaten nothing for twenty-two hours.

It was now seven o'clock in the morning, and there were no signs of Horodinski, who had promised to advance to Radziwilow at daybreak, and expected either to arrive there at three o'clock, or, in the event of being attacked by superior forces, to receive aid from Wysocki within an hour, at the utmost, from the commencement of the battle.

At about eight o'clock some Russians had collected outside Radziwilow, and were gradually improving their position, when Wysocki, though still ignorant as to the position of Horodinski, attacked them. The opposing forces were nearly equal, but the Russians, it is to be presumed, had had a few hours' sleep and something to eat the day before, and had not worn themselves out by a march of thirty miles. There was plenty of cover on both sides, the Poles firing for the most part from a forest, while the Russians aimed coolly and quietly enough from a field of ripe corn, which sufficed to conceal them. Between the wood and the wheat there were a few houses and huts, chiefly inhabited by Jews. Here a number of Russian sharpshooters established themselves, and for some time kept up a murderous fire, from which the Poles could only save themselves by burning the miniature village. When the Russians came out they were charged and driven into the corn by a company of scythemen. This was the only instance of anything like hand-to-hand fighting throughout the battle. No cavalry were engaged, there were no bayonet charges, nor was a single volley fired. The Russians, like the Poles, fought in open order from beginning to end, and did not once give them the opportunity which they have so often profited by in other engagements of firing upon dense masses. The Polish infantry were too enfeebled by hunger and fatigue to be allowed to charge, though several companies were very anxious to be led forward; as for the cavalry, the horses were so tired that many of them could scarcely move. On the other hand, the Russians, when the Polish General called back his foremost lines of skirmishers into the forest, showed no disposition to follow them, and the battle ended as it had begun—with the Poles half covered in the wood, and the Russians entirely concealed in the cornfields.

While Wysocki was wondering where Horodinski could be, and why he did not come to his assistance, that gallant officer had actually entered Radziwilow at three o'clock, and his detachment (consisting of from 400 to 500 men) was not beaten back until five, when all that was left of it retired to the frontier and entered Galicia without being pursued. Horodinski himself was dead; he had fallen in the midst of the market-place of Radziwilow at the head of his troops, and many of his officers fell with him.

The body of Horodinski was buried at Radziwilow, and all the officials of that town fled to Brody, while about 3000 Jews took refuge in the same place. On the 4th of July the greater part of Miniewski's detachment was conducted there by the Austrians.

Among the insurgents belonging to Wysocki's corps was a young lady so timid and so afraid of being looked upon as a wonder that she kept herself in almost perpetual seclusion, but so brave that on the day of battle she insisted on being placed in the first line, and greatly distinguished herself in the action. Her relations had done their utmost to persuade and even force her to remain at home; but she threatened to commit suicide if she were detained, and they feared that she might keep her word. She had changed her name from "Marya" to "Maryan" (the Christian name of Langiewicz), and was known in her company as Panna Maryan, or as Englishmen, if they had met her in the woods, would have called her "Maid Marian." Maid Marian has now returned to her family, and, unfortunately, is badly wounded.

Intelligence received at Cracow states that the Marquis Wielopolski has been formally dismissed, and is replaced by General Berg. Fresh arrests of priests are taking place in Warsaw. The ecclesiastic who replaced Archbishop Felinski has proclaimed that the churches are to be in mourning. General Mouravieff's son is in command at Kowno, and is said to be spreading terror, after the paternal model, among the inhabitants. New bands of insurgents, described as well armed, have appeared in the district of Plock and in Podlachia.

THE OLD CHURCH OF ST. BARTHOLOMEW THE GREAT, SMITHFIELD.

WITHIN the bounds of the ancient city of London there is no building of so old a date, and which possesses so much interest in various ways, as the above-named edifice, which has withstood the wear of nearly eight hundred years, and which, notwithstanding the raging of fires, and incessant changes, still shows, throughout a considerable space, the bold and picturesque style of the Anglo-Norman architecture.

This church was built for the Black Canons Regular of St. Augustin, by Prior Rahere, during the reign of Henry I. It was finished in 1123, being about coeval with the naves of Durham, Peterborough, and Norwich Cathedrals. What now chiefly remains is the choir, which only was of Rahere's building, the nave having been built at the beginning of the thirteenth century. This was pulled down in the reign of Henry VIII., the space once occupied by this part of the church being now the graveyard. Both the north and south transepts have also disappeared; but in the surrounding neighbourhood traces are still to be found of the cloisters, the refectory, the Prior's house, and other portions of the once extensive ranges of buildings which formerly stood here. It

is, however, to the choir of the church that we now wish to direct attention; for, although it has been most barbarously treated and sadly disfigured, the main part of the masonry is in as perfect a condition as that of the chapel in the White Tower of London, to which building it bears a considerable resemblance. The latter has been recently very well restored at the cost of the Government; but for St. Bartholomew's no such means are available; the parish is small, the population being not more than 3000, and amongst them are many poor. The restoration of the church must therefore chiefly depend on a general subscription, and in furtherance of this object, a large and influential meeting was lately held within the building. The Rev. J. Abbiss, the Rector, presided; and Mr. Hugo read a paper on the old manuscripts connected with the history of the priory. Besides other matters of much interest, this gentleman referred to the visitation of an Archbishop of Canterbury, who came clad in armour beneath his sacred vestments, and in the choir of the church struck and shamefully ill-treated the Sub-Prior and others. Mr. Parker of Oxford read a paper in which he referred to the history and peculiar architectural features of the building; and the meeting was addressed afterwards by Mr. Beresford Hope, the Bishop of Chichester, and other gentlemen who have taken an interest in effecting the restoration of the church.

It is difficult to imagine anything more unsightly than the alterations which have been made here during the last two centuries. The beautiful entrance from Smithfield has been allowed to fall into decay; the ancient steeple, partly of stone and partly of timber, was pulled down to the foundation and rebuilt of brick; and it is stated that Queen Mary gave the building to a fraternity of Black Friars, who began to rebuild the nave, but were dispossessed by Queen Elizabeth. There is no trace of this work left. We, however, notice inside the church the alterations which were made by Prior Botten, 1506-1532. The chief of these is the Prior's pew in the south wall of the choir, on part of which is the rebus of the "Bolt in Tun." The richly decorated tomb of Rahere, the founder of the church and hospital, is of about this date.

Throughout the interior the floor has been raised 2 ft. 6 in. since the building of Rahere's church. Originally the east end of the choir was terminated by an apse somewhat in the same manner as the chapel in the White Tower. This, for some reason for which it is not now easy to account, seems to have been cut off by a straight wall. Two of the Norman pillars which form part of the circle of the apse are visible; and for the purpose of discovering the basement of the two central columns, the wall was broken down and an excavation made. In doing this there was found in a recess behind the altar a large collection of human bones, but no trace of the pillars. It is proposed to restore this portion to its original state, to lower and replace the floor, to clear away the unsightly pews and partitions, reconstruct the present entrance, remove the vestry and opening out of the south transept, repair the foundations of the four great piers and the north aisle and the stonework generally, introduce the tracery which has been removed from the clerestory windows, repair the monuments, &c.

With respect to the sepulchral monuments now fixed against the walls there has been some difference of opinion, some persons advocating their removal to the triforium or some other convenient place. We trust, however, that this will not be done, and that the tomb of Rahere will not be touched beyond careful repair and very skilful repainting of the effigy, &c. The next tomb of importance to this is that of Sir Walter and Lady Midmay, A.D. 1576 and 1589. This cuts into one of the main piers and arches on the south side of the old church; but if it were slightly moved westward, and lowered as it would be when the floor is altered, it would fill up the archway and interfere very slightly with the piers or mouldings. Sir Walter was Chancellor of the Exchequer to Queen Elizabeth, and founder of Emanuel College, Cambridge. The remaining monuments are the following:—On the north side, beginning from the east: J. Roycroft, the printer of the Polyglot Bible, 1671 (this is cut into Rahere's monument); Francis Anthony, 1623; J. Whiting, 1704; Sir R. Chamberlaine, 1615. On the south side, beginning from the east, are the monuments of Alderman Smalpage, 1558; W. P. Taylor Scudamore, J. Rivers, 1641; Whitley, 1685; and Rev. O. P. Edwards.

Next to the above-mentioned work would come the re-roofing of the present church, to be followed, as funds allow, by the restoration of the triforium, the opening out of the north transept, &c. At present the sum required is under £1000, and of this upwards of one fourth was subscribed before the meeting referred to above took place. Considering the great antiquity of this church—its curiosity as an early specimen of religious architecture, its importance in connection with English history, and particularly on account of its being, with the exception of the crypt of Bow Church and a few other fragments, the only existing example of Anglo-Norman architecture within the City—we think there should be little difficulty in raising a sum sufficient for a complete restoration of the edifice. It seems to us that in this case the Corporation of London should materially assist; and it is suggested that, if this body did no more, it might undertake the restoration of the picturesque gateway which leads from Smithfield to St. Bartholomew-cloose. The ancient City landmarks are not very numerous, and these should be well cared for. There should be every facility given for the public to view this church, and we think that few who see it will refuse to aid, to the best of their ability, to assist to place it in a substantial and creditable condition.

STREET COOKERY IN NAPLES.

THE poorer classes of all nations have some particular delicacy which is more than usually popular. In the "low" neighbourhoods of London the favourite viands seem to be fried fish, whelks, and savoyas; and one or other of these forms a very considerable article of commerce with the numerous stalls which are to be found in the vicinity of minor theatres or in those great thoroughfares which are the centres of the southern and eastern extremities of the metropolis. In Paris there is a prejudice in favour of galette, sugar-sticks, and those singularly pasty pancakes known as gougères; and we ourselves were once tempted in the Jardin des Plantes to test the peculiarities of gingerbread dotted with horsebeans, and accompanied with a fluid greatly resembling the Spanish liquorice-water of early youth. In Naples, however, street cookery is an institution which forms one of the most striking characteristics of the city. In the Basso-Porto the *guappos* give themselves up to all the delights of special broils and fries, or to the odour of coffee at two lards the cup, sherbet at three drinks a penny, and *sambino* at less than a farthing the draught. The Basso Porto leads from the fine quarter of old Naples to the terrace of the Castello Nuovo, and vehicles can scarcely pass for the itinerant kitchens and all the appurtenances of open-air cookery. Night and day the trade goes on, and the *marzuze*, a sort of small whelk, is one of the principal delicacies offered to the public.

The stove, of which a representation is given in our Engraving, includes a sort of enormous jar placed over a bed of charcoal or a stone or iron slab, and in this simmer an enormous quantity of these sea-snails, for which there is a constant demand. The material for setting up in this open-air restaurant is not difficult to procure, since, after an outlay of about five shillings, the daily expenses scarcely exceed a shilling a day; but then the sauce is not of a very recherché description. Given, about three gallons of whelks and five quarts of water, a pennyworth of charcoal suffices for the fire.

The customer generally provides his own bread, consisting of a pocket handkerchief full of crusts, which are thrown into the pot by the cook, and, after simmering for a minute, are taken out and served on a plate with a spoonful of gravy and a dozen whelks. He then throws over the mess a little melted suet, or, in case of its being a fast day, a spoonful of not very sweet-smelling oil.

The usual accompaniment to this repast is an enormous leek, which the gourmet eats raw, and which serves at once for entremet and dessert. The price of the meal varies from a penny to three-halfpence, according to appetite or the undue consumption of the oleaginous sauce. These *marzuze*, with the variation of macaroni, form the principle article of diet of the Neapolitan populace.

OPERA AND CONCERTS.

THE operatic events of the week have been limited to the production of "Don Pasquale" at Covent Garden, and of "Oberon" at Her Majesty's Theatre. The brightest and best of Donizetti's comic operas was, it will be remembered, revived last autumn for Mdlle. Adelina Patti, and it has been again produced for the same charming artiste. Refined and intelligent, viewed as a histrionic creation, and unexceptionable, in a musical sense, as was her last year's impersonation of Norina, her performance this season exhibits manifold marks of improvement. No success was ever more decided or complete than that which Mdlle. Patti achieved on the very first night of her performance in Europe, two years ago; and never has a successful debut been so brilliantly followed up by subsequent triumphs. It was feared by very many that the frantic applause showered down in all the chief capitals of the civilised world upon her youthful head would effectually bar the development of the most gifted genius. The young lady's extraordinary success, however, seems to have stimulated her to constantly increasing exertion. Not merely has she in each successive impersonation displayed some fresh manifestation of talent, but each resumption of a previously-assumed character has exhibited some of those delicate touches of execution which denote an ever active intelligence. Neither Mdlle. Patti's finished vocalisation nor her exceedingly clever acting reflect such honour upon her as the constant and rapid progress that she makes in her difficult art.

Her singing of the music allotted to Norina could scarcely be more perfect than it was last year; but it is now aided by greater strength of voice and set off by the more finished ease that alone comes with time and experience. Although Norina is constantly on the stage, and although much of the exquisitely bright and melodious music that flows in one unbroken stream of gushing melody through the sparkling opera is assigned to her lips, the prima donna has but rare opportunities for actual solo display. Every phrase uttered by the vivacious widow is sung by Mdlle. Patti with wonderful point, spirit, and intention. The opening cavatina, "Lo anch'io la virtù magica," suggested to Norina by the romantic book that she is reading, leaves nothing to be desired; nor can cantabile singing possibly be more smooth, pure, and finished than hers in the short larghetto movement of the scene with Don Pasquale in the third act, and in the tender love duet, "Torna re a der che m'ami." Mdlle. Patti now restores the graceful finale to the opera in the place of the piece she last year interpolated, displaying the singular extent of her wondrously flexible voice by singing up to E flat in alt. The scene in which the sprightly widow affects bashfulness is an admirable example of the best style of high-comedy acting, while the assumed violence with which she terrifies the old bachelor is discreetly restrained within due ladylike limits. Nothing more charming than her demeanour during the whole opera is to be seen upon the stage. Signor Mario, the last of the quartet who formed the original cast, has been unfortunately prevented "by sudden indisposition," from sustaining his character of Ernesto, and his place has been supplied by M. Naudin, who acquires himself very well of his task, and gains the accustomed encore for the still popular serenade. Signor Ronconi—who, by-the-by, was advertised in the opening programme for the Don himself—resumes his former part of the good-humoured, intriguing doctor; while Signor Ciampi, as the hapless Pasquale, betrays no deterioration of vocal power and no improvement in singing since last year.

"Oberon" has probably never yet been presented so efficiently as now. When it was first performed at Covent Garden, in 1826, many of the characters were sustained by actors who could not sing at all. It then proved so little successful that for very many years it was never heard in England at all. Indeed, with the exception of an attempt made by Braham at the St. James's Theatre to revive it, and with the exception of a few representations by a German company, it had never been heard in London since its original production, under Charles Kemble's direction, until it was first adapted to the Italian stage, just three years ago. The weak and complicated story was then simplified, and to some slight extent improved, by Mr. Planche, while Mr. Benedict, the favourite pupil of Weber, wrote the recitatives which were needed to replace the original spoken dialogue, and also interpolated several pieces from "Euryanthe," in order to give importance to the minor characters. It was a good idea to try to rescue some of the graceful music of "Euryanthe" from the oblivion into which it had been plunged through the extreme badness of the book, and to enliven it in opera which is more likely to become popular; but we doubt if the work has been improved by this prolongation. The recitatives, however, have been composed with extraordinary success. This same version is again preserved at Her Majesty's Theatre, and the powerful cast of 1860 has now been very considerably strengthened. Mdlle. Titiens's fine voice, fatigued though it be, is heard to great advantage in the dramatic scene which is Reiza's chief display; and Mdlle. Albani's singing of the two graceful airs allotted to Fatima (who, by-the-by, was originally personated by Mdlle. Vestris) is charming to the highest degree. Nothing more absolutely satisfying—fulfilling as it does every musical and physical requirement—can be imagined than the singing of this great artiste. The two vocalists we have named, who, as well as M. Gassier, the representative of the small part of Babekan, were in the former cast, could not be bettered. With the single exception of Oberon, now creditably sustained by Signor Bettini, in the place of the accomplished Belart, who died some two years ago, every other character is more efficiently performed than in 1860. Mdlle. Trebelli's fresh voice, for instance, imparts additional charm to the few bars of melody placed in the mouth of Puck, and Mr. Santley, who invests the very small part of Scherazmin with importance, sings the bright duet with Mdlle. Albani, "On the banks of sweet Garonne," to absolute perfection. But the chief improvement consists in the assumption of Sir Huon by Mr. Sims Reeves the artistic, vice Signor Mongini the strident, and never has the great tenor, of whom we English are justly proud, sung with more passion, feeling, and effect.

Miss Rose Herses, by-the-by, made her first appearance on the stage in the uncomfortable character of the Mermaid, and under the nickname of Mdlle. Rose Ersini; which twofold disadvantages, however, did not prevent her from giving her one song very nicely.

The band on the first night was not so good as usual, and the chorus was very indifferent. The opera, in fact, had evidently been insufficiently rehearsed, and a certain admirable performance at the Dresden theatre some few months ago—for which we obtained an orchestra stall at the price of three shillings—was, by contrast, forcibly recalled to memory. It is true that the prematurely worn-out Jenny Ney and the sexagenarian Tichatschek were but bad substitutes for Mdlle. Titiens and Mr. Sims Reeves, while the subordinate characters could bear no comparison with those of Her Majesty's Theatre; but the chorus-singers and the general *mise-en-scène* were vastly superior. However, we hope to be able to give a better account of "Oberon" after the next performance. The subscription came to a termination this day week, and at the present series of performances at reduced prices Mr. Mapleson has very wisely abolished all the absurd restrictions as to evening costume. We shall reserve our résumé of the season until it has been actually closed.

The only concert of any importance that has been given since our last report is that of Signor Ciabatta, which was signalled by the reappearance in public, for that one morning, of Mdlle. Griesl. La Diva was at first quite overcome with emotion, but afterwards satisfactorily proved that her great gifts have not even yet deserted her. Truly, no artiste has ever had so brilliant a career.

DRAMATIC COLLEGE FETE AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—This fete will take place on Saturday, July 25, and will be repeated on the following Monday. The following are the names of a few of the ladies who have already promised to provide over stalls for the sale of work and fancy goods:—Mrs. Stirling, Mrs. A. Mellon (Miss Woolgar), Miss Elsworth, Miss Eleanor Burton, Miss Lydia Thompson, Miss Constance Aylmer, Miss Kate Carson, Miss Fanny Josephs, Mrs. Billington, Miss Fanny Hunt, Miss Agnes Burdett, Miss Lavine, Miss Patti Josephs, the Misses Nelson, Miss Charlotte Sanders, &c.

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